



THE WEATHER: Moderate S.W. winds. Fair with a risk of scattered thunderstorms in the evening.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1958.

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RELAX IN **DAKS**
THE FAMOUS COMFORT
IN ACTION TROUSERS
Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

A Hongkong City Theatre

HONGKONG has been criticised as a place without a city-hall, public library, museum, or theatre. The most mercenary town on the map. Entertainment on a wet day are limited. When one has seen a film and one's belly is full what else is there left to do? The answer is that the rich often feel already that they spend too little time at home, and students usually find material enough to study. On the principle of "to him that hath shall be given" a City Hall would provide an other amenity chiefly for those who have a good many already, and the taming life of the resettlement area would continue undisturbed.

The newest and largest of these is not yet complete. Part of it is still under grass. But the blocks of buildings between Kowloon and Kowloon City, around Kowloon Park and Kowloon Bay threaten to provide Hongkong with the most tightly packed square miles of residential area it has ever had—factory accommodation and living accommodation but no place for popular entertainment, and very little for education.

THROUGHOUT this new slum which we are building the grey faced heroin smoker who walks like a wrath begging for alms, bears constant and shocking witness to a boredom and misery that ought to shock any person with a conscience and two eyes. And the surroundings may well remind those who have seen them of the People's Parks in modern Chinese cities, if only by the dismal contrast that Hongkong "freedom" makes in this area with the ordered organisation of mainland rule.

In the face of this there is a strong case for Government to consider the grant of land or roof tops and the repeal of entertainment tax on Cantonese and Peking opera in the colony. This opera, and it has many local devotees particularly among the poor, is kept in existence only by personal sacrifice in the face of prohibitive costs and a taxation that discriminates severely in favour of imported films. The creation of a Hongkong City Theatre, subsidised if necessary, would affect more people and make a better cultural return than City Hall or Public Library.

N-TESTS SUSPENSION TALKS

Khrushchev Agrees To Meet West

Moscow, Aug. 29. Premier Nikita Khrushchev has agreed that October 31 be a suitable date to begin talks on ending nuclear tests, Pravda reported today.

"Chairman of the Council of Ministers Khrushchev stated that October 31 was an acceptable date for the Soviet Government to start talks with the United States and Great Britain to end nuclear tests at once," it said.

Most Suitable

Mr. Khrushchev told Pravda in an interview that he considered the most suitable place for the talks was Geneva, where the experts recently worked out a technical method of control over the observance of an agreement to end nuclear tests.

October 31 was the date proposed by the U.S. and Britain to put a stop to their testing and negotiate for a world agreement on a test ban.

Pravda said that Mr. Khrushchev stressed that such talks must have as their purpose the conclusion of an agreement to end tests of nuclear weapons.

He said that the Geneva conference of experts finally buried the legend about the impossibility of control over an agreement to end tests and noted with satisfaction the findings of the Soviet Government on this question, the paper said.

No Excuses

The U.S. and Britain had proposed that the tests be banned on a year-to-year basis.

The Soviet Government, Mr. Khrushchev said, agrees with all conclusions and recommendations regarding the system of control over the universal ending of nuclear tests contained in the report of the Geneva experts conference.

Now, he stressed, there can be no excuses or justification to refuse to end tests once and everywhere experiments with nuclear weapons, Pravda added.

Britain and the U.S. said they would make the ban effective at the date they proposed negotiations should start—October 31.

Britain is testing bombs in the Pacific now. The U.S. has announced tests for September and October in Nevada.—U.P.I.

DIES AFTER CHRISTMAS ISLAND SERVICE

London, Aug. 29. A naval officer who served in the Pacific during British hydrogen bomb tests has died after developing a blood disease—but the Admiralty said tonight there were "no grounds" for linking his Christmas Island service with the cause of his illness. The officer, Lieutenant David

Cyril Franklin, aged 29, died at a Naval hospital near Gosport, Hampshire, after being admitted on June 20 with pleural anaemia—a blood disease similar to leukaemia. He had served on the aircraft carrier Warrior during H-bomb tests in the vicinity of the British nuclear base at Christmas Island.

Tonight an Admiralty statement issued here said: "From all information available there are no grounds for considering that the fact that Lieutenant D. C. Franklin who was serving in the Christmas Island area last year had any bearing whatever on the causation of the illness from which he died."—Reuter.

Icelandic Fishing Talks End In Failure In Paris

London, Aug. 29. Experts from eight Nato nations including Britain and Iceland broke off weeks of secret talks in Paris tonight after failing to find a compromise solution to the dispute over Iceland's decision to extend her fishing limits to 12 miles next Monday.

Shark Seen At Middle Bay

A SHARK was sighted 80 yards off the beach at Middle Bay yesterday afternoon. The shark was seen when a "large dorsal fin" was sighted, and 30 swimmers rushed from the water. One swimmer told the China Mail: "I estimated the fin was about 18 inches high, so it must have been a big shark." "It came nearer to the beach than the raft. It was sighted about 4 o'clock in the afternoon." Lifesavers put up the notice notifying that a shark was in the vicinity and then went out on their catamaran to investigate.

Ike Leaves

Washington, Aug. 29. President Eisenhower left Washington today by plane for Newport, where he will vacation. His departure, originally scheduled for this morning, was postponed for a few hours because of hurricane "Daisy", which was just passing over the New England coast.—France-Press.

Peka Accuses Britain Of Favouritism

Nicosia, Aug. 30. THE Peka, political branch of the Greek Cypriot Eoka organisation, today accused the Governor of Cyprus, Sir Hugh Foot, of showing favouritism toward Turkish Cyp. oia.

In a leaflet circulated in Nicosia, the Peka cited examples of alleged favouritism.

"When Greeks are on trial on capital offences, one Turkish policeman's word is enough, as sufficient evidence," the leaflet said. "When a Turk is on trial, a Greek police inspector's eyewitness account is insufficient for conviction."

Referring to the loss of a British soldier's weapon in a Turkish theatre, the leaflet said: "Had it been a Greek theatre, the whole place would have

been pulled to pieces... anyway, it was a plausible method of passing a gun on to the Turks."

In another leaflet, circulated in Limassol, the Eoka called on all Cypriot Greeks to attend memorial services this Sunday in honour of all those Cypriot Greeks who have fallen in the Cyprus struggle.

"We swear upon their blood," the leaflet said, "that we shall go on fighting until we achieve

self-determination." It ended with the slogan, "Victory or Death."

Meanwhile, the Mayor of Morphou, West Nicosia, Polykarpos Nicolaou, today sent a telegram to British authorities protesting the continued strict house curfew in Morphou. "Unless farmers are permitted to come out and irrigate their crops," he said, the crops faced destruction."—France-Press.

RETURN TO THE FATHERLAND

COMMUNISTS TELL QUEMOY DEFENDERS TO SURRENDER

London, Aug. 29. Peking Radio tonight broadcast a new warning to the offshore island of Quemoy, calling on the Nationalist garrison to "stop resistance immediately and return to the fatherland — otherwise you will be totally destroyed."

The warning, from the Fukien Front command of the Chinese Communist Army, was addressed to Shen Hsiang-kuei, Deputy Commander of the Quemoy Garrison.

It said:

The powerful land and sea forces of the Chinese People's Liberation Army have already imposed a tight blockade on the isolated Quemoy Island.

Destroyed

Every inch of the territory on your island is within the range of our batteries. Each and every military target on your island will be destroyed by our air force.

Taiwan (Formosa) has no means to help you now. Without outside help the tiny island of Quemoy will find it meaningless to put up a resistance.

For your own sake and for the sake of the lives of several score thousand officers and men of the Chiang forces, you should quickly surrender. Hu Lien and your colleagues to stop resistance immediately and return to the fatherland. Otherwise, you will be totally destroyed.

Captured

You are by no means unfamiliar with the state of a whole Army being totally destroyed. In 1948 we totally wiped out the Eighth Army under your command.

At that time you were captured by us. Today, your situation is not a bit better than that you faced at Chinchow ten years ago.

Should you choose to put up a stubborn resistance in a fortified corner, your fate today would definitely be worse than what you met when you were at Chinchow.

Now is the time to make a choice for your destiny. There are two roads before you: one—the road to death by continuing your stubborn resistance, the other to stop resistance and return to the embrace of the people.—Reuter.

Casualty Figures Released

Taipei, Aug. 30. The Nationalist Defence Ministry announced today that 676 soldiers and civilians were killed on the Quemoy islands during the first six days of the seven-day Communist bombardment.

Nationalist Government circles indicated that they were deeply disappointed at Britain's attitude regarding the fate of the Nationalist held offshore islands, as expressed by a large section of the British press.

DEPLORED

They deplored the British press tendency to express the belief that it would be preferable to lose Quemoy than to risk a general conflagration, which might result from an American decision to go on the side of the Chinese Nationalists.

In Washington, Sen. Wayne Morse today urged that Congress be called back into special session to pass on the question of whether American Forces may be used to defend Quemoy and Matsu Islands from Communist attack.

Morse argued that the Formosa resolution passed by Congress 2½ years ago does not "authorize" their use for defending the islands.—U.P.I. and France-Press.

Welcomed

Bournemouth, Aug. 29. The General Council of the Trades Union Congress today issued a statement here welcoming the British Government's offer to suspend nuclear weapon tests for a year from October.—Reuter.

The Kenwood Chef
ADVANCE ORDER SCHEME
Price Comparison Table

| ITEM | H.K. LIST PRICE | "A.O.S." PRICE | U.K. LIST PRICE |
|---|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|
| KENWOOD "CHEF" complete with Liquidiser, Mixer, Bowl, Beater, Whisk, Dough-hook and Plastic Cover | \$409.00 | £24-10-4 | £35-11-9 |
| | \$ 22.50 | £ 1-3-2 | £ 1-12-0 |
| OIL DRUMPER | \$ 2.50 | 2-7 | 4-0 |
| | \$ 62.00 | £ 3-4-0 | £ 4-10-0 |
| COLANDER & SIEVE | \$ 35.00 | £ 1-17-3 | £ 2-0-0 |
| | \$ 70.00 | £ 3-12-3 | £ 4-10-8 |
| CAN OPENER | \$ 24.50 | £ 1-0-0 | £ 2-1-0 |
| | \$ 62.00 | £ 3-4-0 | £ 4-10-0 |
| STAINLESS STEEL MIXING BOWL | \$ 65.00 | £ 3-7-0 | £ 4-12-6 |
| | \$ 60.00 | £ 3-7-0 | £ 4-11-0 |
| HIGH SPEED SLICER & SHREDDER | \$ 97.00 | £ 4-11-3 | £ 7-9-0 |
| | \$ 75.00 | £ 3-10-0 | £ 5-12-0 |
| SAUSAGE FILLER | \$ 1.00 | 2-1 | 2-6 |

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Such lovely things, both East and West;
Won't you fly there with me?

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- ★ Choice of stopovers in CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, DELHI, DAMASCUS, CAIRO, ROME, PRAGUE, DUSSELDORF, ZURICH, GENEVA, PARIS.
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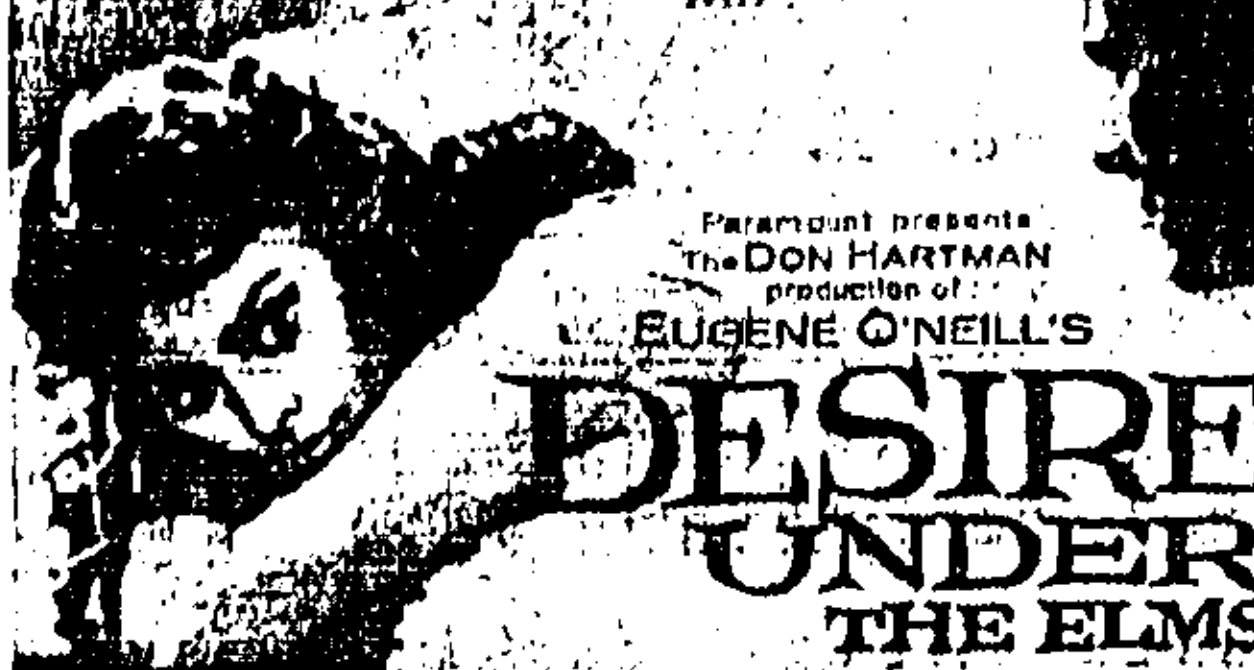
KING'S PRINCESS

AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. || AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

Engene O'Neill's Most Controversial Play

OUT OF THE HEART'S SECRET PLACES
COMES A SHOCKING DRAMA ABOUT
INTIMATE FAMILY RELATIONS!



Paramount presents
"DON HARTMAN
production of"
EUGENE O'NEILL'S
**DESIRE
UNDER
THE ELMES**
SOPHIA LOREN • ANTHONY PERKINS • BURL IVES

KING'S

TO-MORROW
SPECIAL MATINEES

At 11.00 a.m. 20th Century-Fox present
TERRYTOON TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Variety Programme
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS

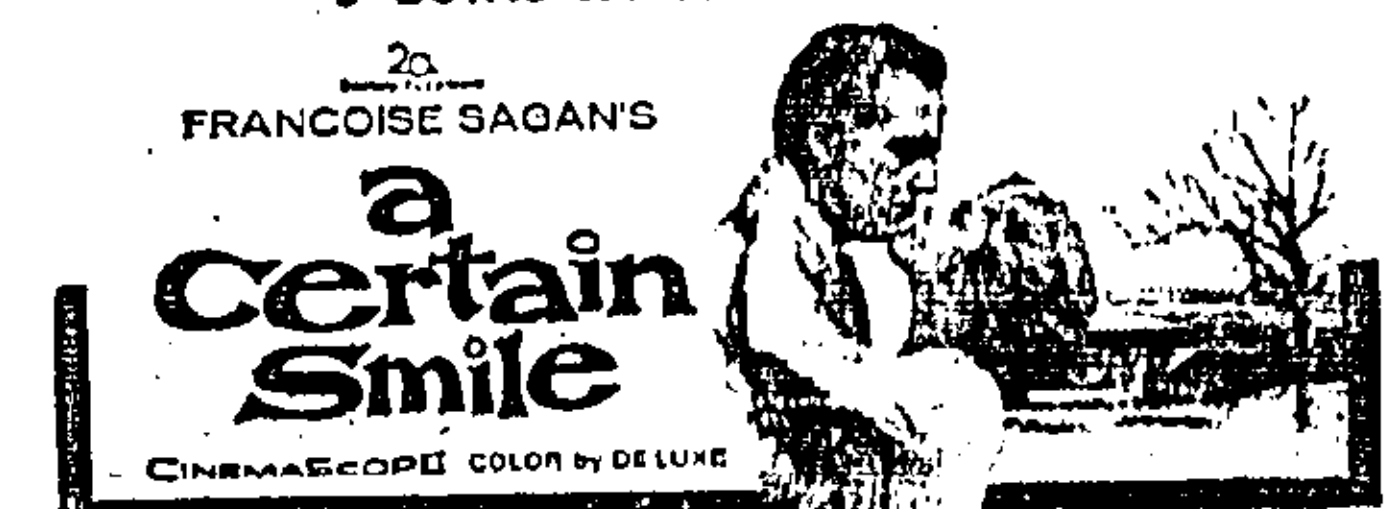
WEEK-END
MORNING SHOWS

To-day at 12.30 p.m.
Errol Flynn — Olivia de Havilland in
"THE ADVENTURE OF ROBINHOOD"
To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. Columbia's programme:
**THE THREE STOOGES COMEDIES & TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS**
Variety Programme
To-morrow at 12.30 p.m.
Marilyn Monroe & Don Murray in
"BUS STOP"
in CinemaScope & Color
Free drinks of COCA COLA to-morrow
Morning Show Admission: 70 Cts., \$1.00, \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
ROXY: At 2.30, 5.20, || BROADWAY: At 2.30, 5.30,
7.30 & 9.40 p.m. || 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

THE BREATHTAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL SUPER
PRODUCTION! TWO YEARS IN THE MAKING!
PRODUCED ON THE MOST LAVISH SCALE!
BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MASTERS WHO GAVE YOU
"3 COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN!"



ROSSANO BRAZZI • JOAN FONTAINE • BRADFORD DILLMAN • CHRISTINE CAREER • JOHNNY MATHIS
ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow,
Extra Performance of "A CERTAIN SMILE"
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon || BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.
BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m.
UNIVERSAL TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

A THRILL-AMINUTE TREAT
FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY!

The GIANT
MAGICAL ADVENTURE!
Full-Length Color Cartoon Festival!

Walt Disney's Feature-
length
Technicolor Cartoon
"PETER PAN"

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m. Paramount presents
In VistaVision & Color
"WHITE CHRISTMAS"
Starring: PATTY KAYE • BING CROSBY

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW
At 12.10 p.m.
YVONNE DE CARLO in
"MAGIC FIRE"

FOR
TELEVISION
TELEPHONE: 72211

FILMS Current and Coming by Lucy Downing

"DESIRE Under the Elms" showing at the King's and Princess this weekend, is a very earthy production with lust for the land obsessing three of the central characters.

It depicts the possessive passion of Ephraim Cabot, an aged farmer who puts his land before anything else in life except perhaps pride in his own virility.

Between Anna, his young Italian wife and his youngest son Eben, there is a raw rivalry over the inheritance of the rich New England farm, until that bone of contention is replaced by the desire which flourishes rather frighteningly under the weather-beaten elms.

Red Ives plays convincingly the massive patriarch. Three wives and three sons smash their lives against his rock-hewn egotism. On his lips quotations from Holy Scripture sound blasphemous because he believes in himself with a monumental faith.

The immigrant Anna who has known only poverty and hunger and spent her hard young life in the homes and service of others, arrives as the third wife of the lusty Ephraim. At first sight of the rich farmland she becomes a fierce contender for the whole domain.

She is opposed by a smarting Eben, son of the second wife who owned most of the farm and exorted her son to weed the inheritance from her slave-driving spouse who had caused her death. Eben has already bought out his wild half-brothers who were disgusted by their father's greed and inhumanity. They go off to make fortunes for themselves in the Californian goldfields.

Then Anna arrives as a new challenge to Eben. And when I tell you that Anna is played by Sophia Loren, you will realize how formidable the challenge.

This stately and talented actress knows how to carry buckets of water without buckling at the knees. She rolls up her sleeves and her skirts with the air of familiar practice as soon as she sees the interior of the filthy ill-kempt farmhouse which she transforms without the touch of a fairy godmother's wand.

She knows too how to make a man conscious of her presence and every movement. At first Eben watches with sullen resentment, then with reluctant admiration.

The desirable Anna flaunts her charms even more flagrantly, before the impressionable young man with the interest of a cat for a mouse. Ephraim unconsciously softens towards his youngest son and in a spurge of self-pity talks vaguely of leaving the farm to him.

Instantly Anna changes her tactics. She lies about the boy's advances towards her until she recognises the cold murderous rage taking hold of her jealous husband. Then she exerts all her power to entomb him, implanting the idea of a son and heir in the old man's mind. He is infuriated with pride at the very idea, but Anna is planning that Eben shall be the father and that her son shall inherit the estate.

Anthony Perkins' portrayal of the bitter and brooding Eben is a powerful one. He is intense and dramatic, doing well with an unvarying characterisation although perhaps a little out of depth in the lurid love sequences.

The first affair in the film embroils him with a 40-year-old woman of easy virtue, played effectively by Greta Granstedt. But it is with Anna that a dangerous idyll becomes a real love affair.

This film was adapted from a play and the stage rights keeps playing through. Even the blossoms on the trees in spring-time looked artificial, beautifully so, yet I'm sure they were real. It is the theatrical effect which remains so vividly in one's mind when so many other films are forgotten or smudged into each other.

And the scene in which Ephraim wildly shows off his virility at the christening party is so typical of the old-fashioned films are forgotten or smudged into each other.

It is assumed that the director had decided that more natural and convincing cinema treatment would detract from this version of Eugene O'Neill's play scripted by Irwin Shaw. It is so obviously a play and a play in which the gripping power is the inevitability of the approaching climax, the feeling of inexorable doom.

THE second of Francoise Sagans' controversial novels brought to the screen is "A Certain Smile," a brilliant film showing at the Roxy and Broadway.

The stars include a newcomer to American films, the girl with an indefinable something in her smile is played by the charming French actress, young Christine Carere.

Francoise Brazzi, equally charming as the married man infatuated with the smile (not of the Mona Lisa serenity) and his owner is so right in the part. The smouldering warmth of his dark eyes and innate courtesy softens towards his youngest son and in a spurge of self-pity talks vaguely of leaving the farm to him.

linguishing gaze at their escort. Or will they? The escorts will be equally fascinated by the delightful Christine revelling in her provocative role. Some will spare a glance for the more mature and poised charms of Joan Fontaine.

This lovely British actress gave such a sincere and sensitive performance in "Bonjour Tristesse" as the ill-fated god-mother. The time she is the sympathetic but betrayed wife.

All the leading characters are very attractive people in this film and Bradford Dillman not the least so. He is the young man with whom Christine has a love affair, not terribly important to her, rather experimental or analytical really.

The scenes are colourful, in fact Cinemascope. De Luxe, and beautifully shot on actual location. In Paris, Nice, the Yonne Valley and the French Riviera. Production and direction by Henry Ephron and Jean Negulesco.

AT the Hoover and Paramount "The Law and Jake Wade" is playing to such good houses that it has been retained for another week.

The cast is a very strong one in the new wide Western trend. Robert Taylor is grimly handsome as the reformed outlaw who has become a U.S. marshal and then goes out to help his past sins catch up with him.

Richard Widmark is the very personification of a ruthless killer. He quells his unruly gang, fights off hoards of Comanches and keeps an eagle eye on his captive Robert Taylor with pretty hostage Patricia Owens all at once. No effort at

some of the exciting ingredients of the film starring Robert Taylor, Richard Widmark and Patricia Owens (of Sayonara) in Cinemascope and Metrolcolor.

Produced by William Hawks and based on a gold medal novel by Marvin H. Albert, this six-gun history reunites former hold-up partners with blood-curdling consequences. Set in the sweeping grandeur of the High Sierras, a Western with sustained suspense and dramatic climax.

LEE & ASTOR: "Dial M for Murder." Alfred Hitchcock's thriller with its significant title, which stars Grace Kelly as wife of Ray Milland, a suave playboy and Robert Cummings as a serious-minded third side to the triangle.

There are the distinctive Hitchcock touches, simple and sinister, ranging from the commonplace to the macabre. A film to see again watching for such things as scissors, keys and the ringing of the telephone.

METROPOLE & STAR: "Man in the Shadow." A Western of five characters who ruled the land of the lawless, starting Jeff Chandler, Orson Welles, Colleen Miller, Barbara Lawrence and Ben Alexander. Powerful drama of a despoiled cattle baron who dominates a western town until challenged by a courageous sheriff willing to do battle for justice.

HOOPER & PARAMOUNT: "The Law and Jake Wade." Red Indians scalp-hunting, desperate men treasure-hunting and a lovely girl held captive. These are

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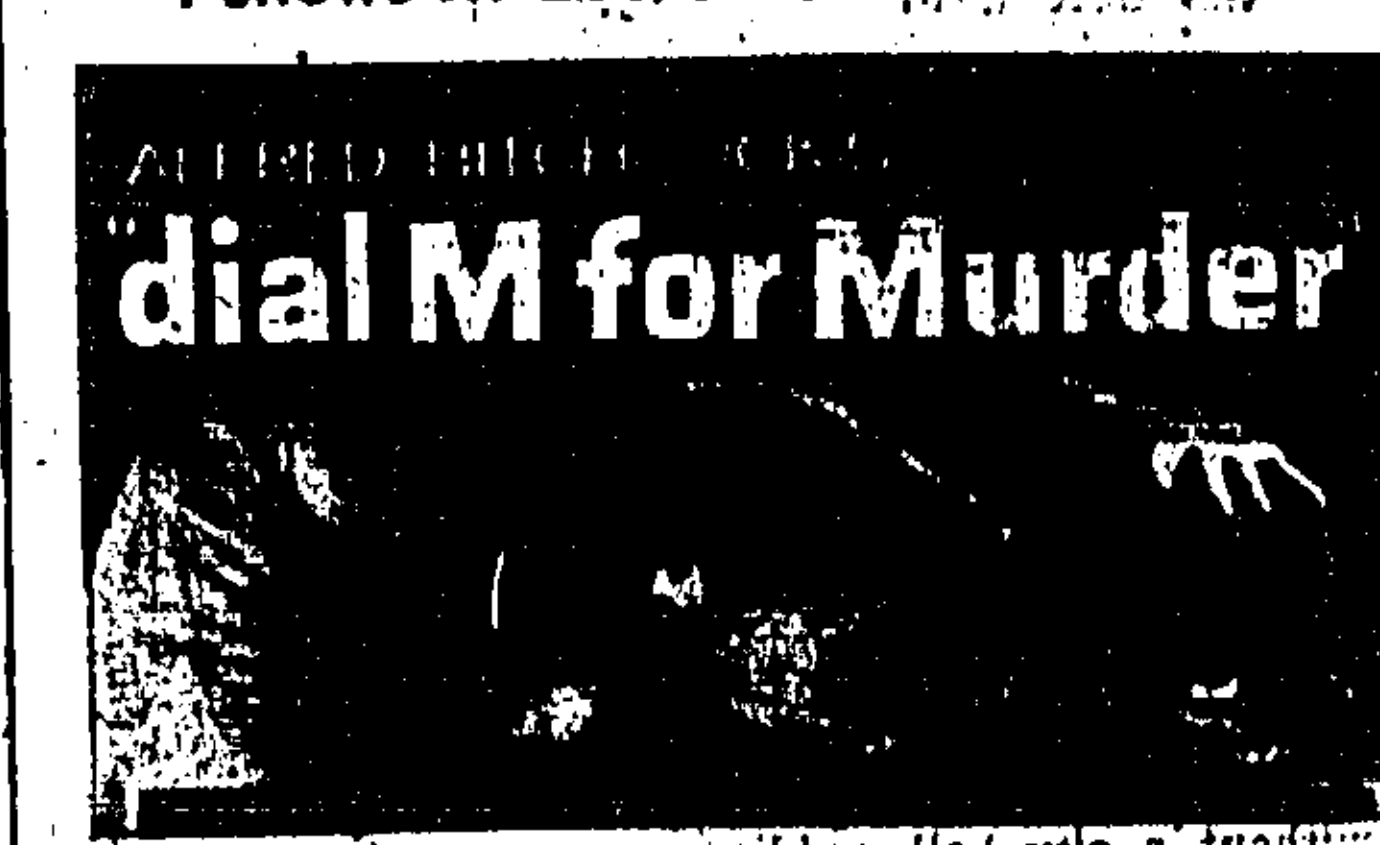
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Lee & Astor

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JOHN WILLIAMS • FREDRICK KNOTT who wrote the International Stage Success — starring ALFRED HITCHCOCK

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At 12.00 noon At 11.00 a.m.

TOM & JERRY CHINESE CARTOONS

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m.

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ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

AIR-CONDITIONED

Special Morning Show for Holidays Daily at 12.30

To-day: "ELEPHANT" To-day: "SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON"

To-morrow: "STAMPEDE" To-morrow: "EDDY DUCHIN STORY"

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2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 || 2.30—5.20—7.30 & 9.30



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INDIA'S MATHE-MAGICIAN PRODIGY!
SPLIT SECOND MENTAL CALCULATIONS!

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MAJESTIC RESTAURANT (King's Road) at 9.30 p.m.

2nd SHOW:
PARAMOUNT NIGHT-CLUB (Windsor House) at 11 p.m.

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS

What A Rumpus The Innocent Soccer Match Caused

The Buckingham Palace Flap

Dreadful Piece Of Deceit Perpetrated

THE OLD MEET THE NEW

London.

IT was just an innocent soccer match on the gas-works field between 11 London lads and 11 boys from Holland. But what a rumpus there was about it—a rumpus which made itself felt even inside Buckingham Palace.

At the centre of it all were youth club leader Len Smith and no less a personage than Prince Philip.

It was brought about by the visit to Greenwich of members of the Westerkwartier Youth Club, from The Hague, as rivals of the Brookmill Boys' Club.

Both clubs are keen on football. So naturally they wanted to play.

But this is the "close season" for football under F.A. regulations.

To get around this obstacle the Dutch boys were made "members" of the Brookmill club. And the match was played.

Closed Season

But somehow the word got about that this dreadful piece of deceit had been perpetrated on the advice of Prince Philip, a former president of the F.A. in a letter to Mr. Smith.

The rumour was quite untrue, but when word of it reached Palace officials they were horrified.

They immediately telephoned Greenwich police asking them to find Mr. Smith.

"Tell him to telephone the Palace and explain," the police were asked.

Soon 40-year-old Mr. Smith was traced to the Melrose sports field, near the Blackwall Tunnel. And phone the Palace he did, to protest that the rumour was none of his doing.

A Precedent

Later he told how it all happened. "First of all I wrote to Mr. C. W. Fuller, of the London F.A., asking permission for the match to be played. He replied that a dangerous precedent would be set if permission were given."

"Then I wrote to Sir Stanley Rous, secretary of the F.A. He refused permission too."

"Finally, I wrote to Prince Philip. I got a very nice reply saying that he could not involve himself in the matter."

And how did the rumour that the Prince was involved get about?

"I just don't know," said Mr. Smith.

FOOTNOTE.—The Brookmill boys beat the Dutch boys by two goals to one.

Please Come Again!

Tokyo.

THE Takashimi City Crematorium in Western Japan today enjoyed a "roaring business" hours before it was due to be officially opened by the authorities.

Doxens of people queued up outside the new premises waiting for a chance to be put in the furnace for a brief spell.

A city council spokesman said there was a local superstition that by entering an unfired crematorium furnace a person will become immune to paralysis and enjoy a long life.

Among the visitors was a bus-load of more than 60 tourists. When the tourists left an attendant politely said: "Mata irashai." (Please come again.)—China Mail Special.

THE PONIES JUST NIBBLED AND NIBBLED

Ikestone.

THE owner of three stray ponies was anxiously sought at Ikestone (Derby). The trouble was that they seemed to be rather hungry.

The three ponies trotted through station iron-

works from the direction of Sandiacre (Derby), made their way to a recreation ground and started to graze on football pitches.

Then they sought fresh pastures—nearby allotment gardens, where they

nibbled pens, cabbages and other vegetables. Finally local residents rounded up the runaways and penned them in. Just to make sure, a guard was asked to keep an eye on the local bowling green.—China Mail Special.

Sydney's 'Iron Horse Momma'

Sydney.

Sydney's "iron horse momma" is an attractive, red-headed mother of two.

Her friends have so dubbed her because Mrs. Sylvia Walker rides a motor-cycle an average 120 miles a day.

Mrs. Walker is one of Sydney's few motor-cycle despatch riders. Her long hair streaming out behind her, she is a familiar sight in Sydney traffic as she delivers specialties and messages for an optical firm.

She does the job because she likes it, despite weather extremes.—China Mail Special.

WHERE ARE THE BEST WAITRESSES? IN JAPAN SAY TRAVELLERS

BY ROBERT KLAVERKAMP

Tokyo.

THERE may be beautiful waitresses in other countries of the world, but none of them can compare with the beauty, grace and charm of a Japanese girl.

This is the consensus of world travellers journeying through Tokyo and it bears out Prof. Makoto Suetaka's theory that "women in countries with a high degree of social security are less charming and interesting than women in other countries."

"Social security is the greatest enemy of good service in the world," Gene Thomas, Mass Communications Media Adviser for the International Co-operation Administration (ICA) in Saigon, declared.

"Japan has the finest waitresses in the world, with the possible exception of Vietnam," Thomas said.

While Stockholm waitresses took exception to Professor Suetaka's theory, tourists who have visited both Europe and Asia were unanimous in their opinion that Asia provides the best waitresses and waiters in the world—Sweden, France and England included.

United States waitresses ranked at the bottom of the list of the nine persons interviewed.

"The crass boldness of American waitresses is not conducive to pleasant dining," Thomas said.

Thomas singled out the worst place to dine in the world: Washington, D.C.

"In Washington," Thomas said, "a waiter or a waitress condescends to serve you, and they are extremely rude."

Hikaru Watanabe, Public Relations Director of Mainichi Newspapers in Tokyo, said: "There just aren't enough waitresses in France and Italy to make a good comparison with Japanese girls. In all the leading European restaurants and hotels men do the serving."

Of the persons interviewed, all were unanimous that they would rather be served by a pretty and pleasant waitress than a man in a waiter's uniform.

More Girls

Watanabe said that comparison of waitresses in any other country of the world with Japan's idiom-clad beauties is unfair "because we have more girls working in restaurants than any other country."

Mrs. Maxine Thompson, wife of the Procter & Gamble's Director for Asia, said: "There's just no comparison. In Japan, you get service as soon as you sit down in a restaurant. And always with a smile. This can't be said for any other country."

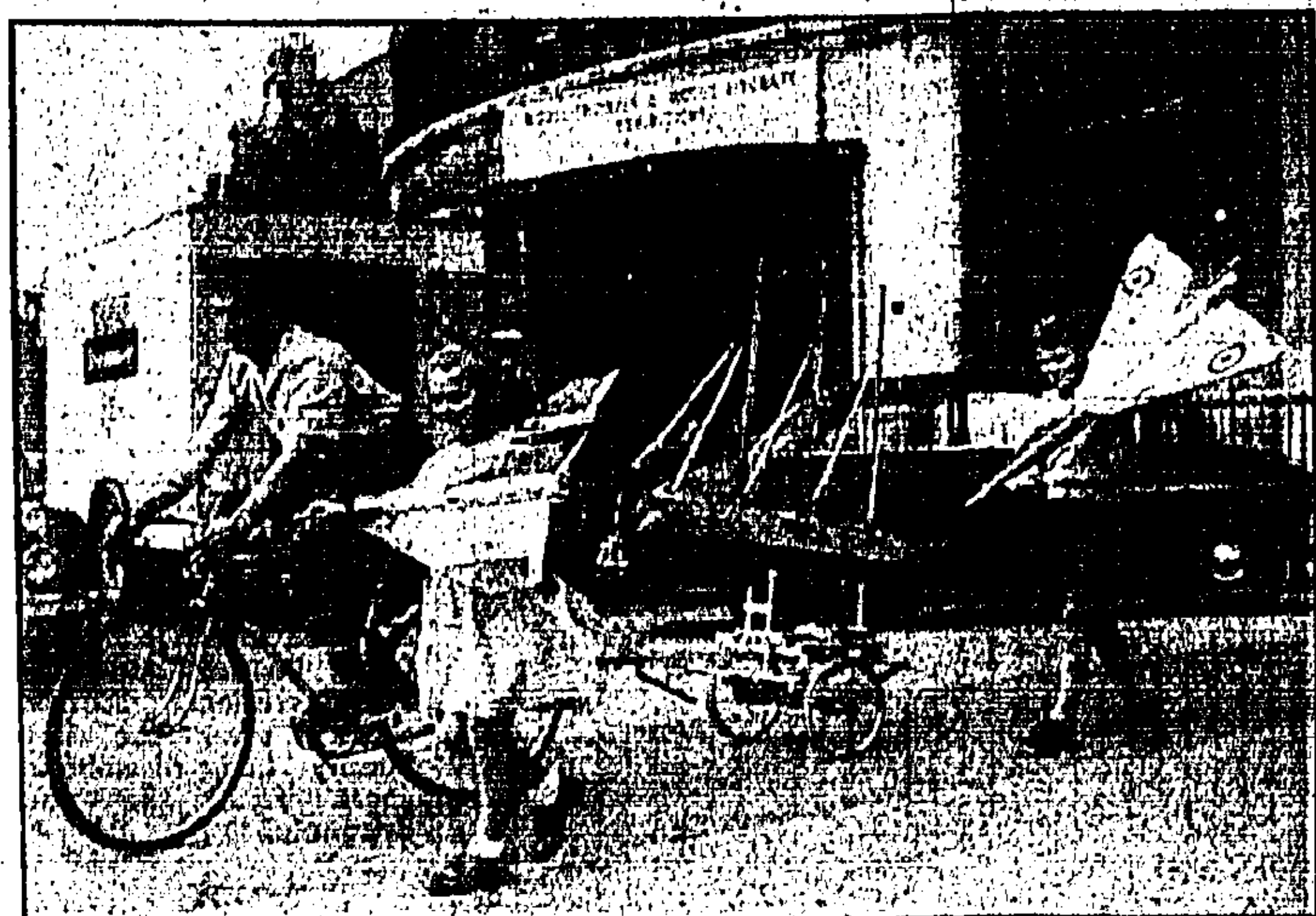
David H. Hickler, Regional Director of the Civil Air Transport, exclaimed, "Japan is No. 1 for service, waitresses and cordiality."

In Stockholm, "The service wasn't friendly, but it wasn't unfriendly," Hickler said. "In Denmark, service was good, but it seemed that the waiters had their hands out for a tip."

Hickler named Australia as the worst country in the world for good service.

Thor Johnson of Newsweek magazine said "without a doubt, Japan has the best waitresses in the world, the United States the worst."

Professor Suetaka may not have used much research in developing his theory, but it would seem that world travellers tend to agree with him that in Asia, where there is little social security, the waitresses outshine their counterparts in Europe and the United States.—U.P.I.



PETER Blanshot who cycled with his model of a "Staysail Schooner" on a trailer from Chiswick arrived at the New Horticultural Hall, Westminster last week, ready for the opening of the Model Engineer and Aircraft Exhibition. Arriving at the same time was Colin (10) and Leslie Smith (8) with their father's models of the record breaking Fairey Delta II and the Deltaceptor.—Keystone Photo.

Forty Winks For Fitness Recommended

MANY eminent men cultivate the habit of relaxing completely for a few minutes at a time in order to keep themselves fresh for arduous public duties. The habit is no less valuable in the comparatively humble but responsible job of night-watchman, according to seventy-five-year-old Cyril Fluck who broadcast recently in the BBC's Home Service.

He has been a night-watchman for fifteen years and six nights a week, accompanied by his dog Midge, he patrols a factory alert for any noise that may betray an intruder, any smell that may suggest an outbreak of fire. A man needs to be one hundred per cent fit for this work, Fluck said, and the answer to this was relaxation.

Most Tiring

Around two o'clock in the morning was the most tiring time and it was then that he usually returned to his room, removed the key from the door, hung a jacket over his head and went fast asleep for from five to seven minutes. He had learnt this trick from a much maligned character—his mother-in-law.

Every day after the midday meal when she heard the bell of the school across the road begin to ring to summon her daughters back to lessons, she would throw her apron over her head and drop sound asleep. Before the bell had stopped ringing, she would be awake again "as fresh as a daisy."

This ODD World SHEEP WITH A CRAVING

Joubertina.

A PET merino sheep belonging to Mrs Olive Durr, of Joubertina, Cape Province, South Africa, has developed an unusual appetite for the family washing and has so far eaten or destroyed laundry valued at more than £30.

The habit is becoming so frequent that, if he only knew it, Mrs Durr's pet is getting dangerously close to being eaten in turn.

One day he began on the washing hanging on the line in Mrs Durr's back garden, began at one and cleaned up the lot. A week later he sneaked inside and made off with a bundle of laundry—that was also consumed.—China Mail Special.

Rope Submerged 108 Years Is Still Intact

Capetown.

THE firm of rope makers which supplied H.M.S. Birkenhead with its product would be proud to know that after being under the sea for 106 years the rope had still not disintegrated.

This fact was brought to light when Mr Nic Dekker, the frogman diver, returned to the wreck at Danger Point again.

The rope was still round one of the pulley wheels in a brass block, two of which were among the pieces brought back by the diver.

Other pieces were two heavy brass plates about 8 in. wide and 24 in. long, with heavy brass bolts' eyes about 4 in. in diameter in the centre.

These were evidently at one stage fitted to the deck to give light below. Other pieces brought back were brass standards for railing, and brass engine-room grid plates, as well as shafting with wooden pulleys still fitted through brass bosses.—China Mail Special.

Free Show

Quimper.

A CIRCUS arrived at St Guenole, near here, in France, camped, and posted up its posters. An hour later a second circus arrived and posted up its posters, too—for the same night, same time.

The men of the first circus collected big cats and whips, and went along to protest. The ensuing battle was the best circus ever, according to villagers. It broke up, with 12 men injured, only when a tourist fired his revolver over their heads.

There was no circus that night.—China Mail Special.

Bean Honour

Arpaçon.

A FAIR honouring one of the humblest of vegetables, the haricot bean, will be held here in France from September 19 to 22.

Tons of beans will be distributed to the public. A gastronomic exhibition will also be held.—China Mail Special.

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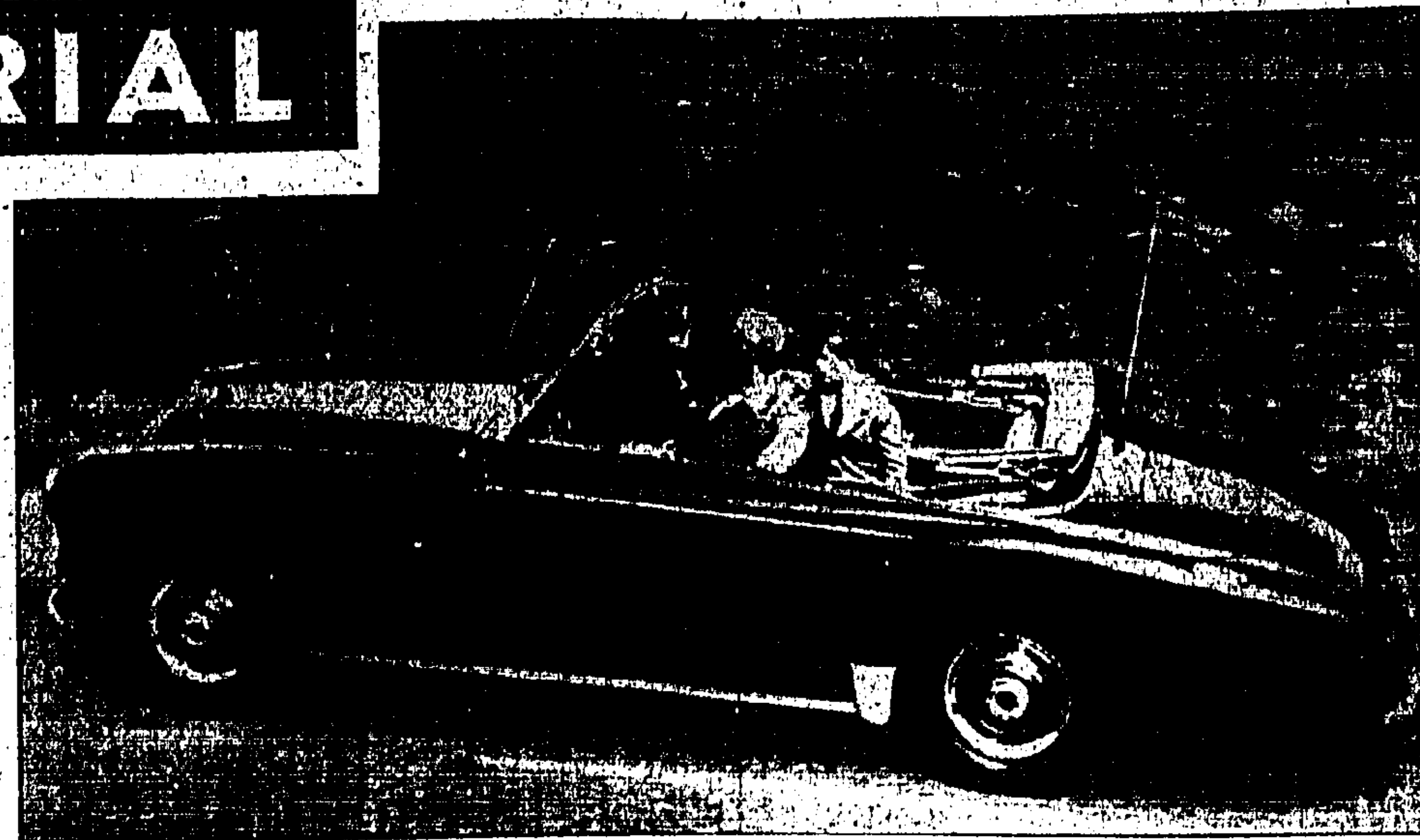
BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

RIGHT: Michael Redgrave and Googie Withers rehearse a scene from Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing," one of the plays in the current season at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, Stratford-upon-Avon. For the purpose of the production, the play has been moved forward in time to the Victorian era.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Princess Margaret arrives by train at Perth, Scotland recently, on her way to join Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip at Balmoral. Her King Charles spaniel was her companion on the trip. Superintendent Killin of British Railways was at the station to welcome her.



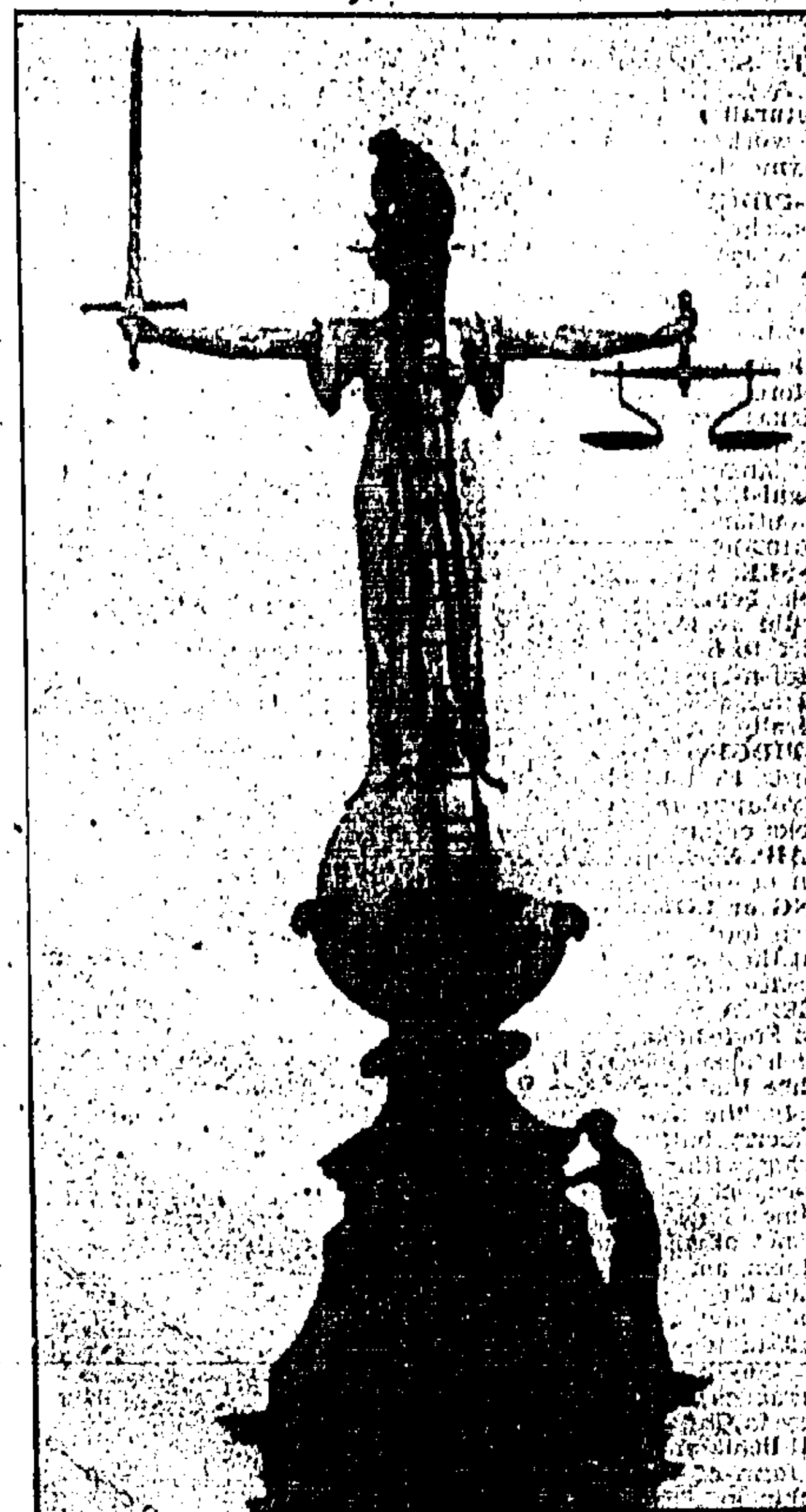
ABOVE: Prince Philip drives Queen Elizabeth, Prince Charles and Princess Anne in his bottle-green drop-head Lagonda coupe recently, outstripping about 200 touring motorists on the road to Gairloch, Scotland. Picture was taken at Fort William, Scotland, shortly after the Royal Family had disembarked there from the yacht Britannia.

★

RIGHT: CLEANING UP JUSTICE—The statue of Justice on top of London's world-famous Old Bailey courthouse gets a spot of cleaning-up. The statue stands 200ft. above ground level, is 18ft. high.

★

BELOW: The West of England was hit recently by the hangover from a hurricane. It turned the brooks of Dartmoor and Exmoor into torrents of boulders which smashed up villages, swamped roads, wrecked cars and cut telephones. The hurricane, code-named Cleo, reached its height far out in the Atlantic. The edge of it flicked the southwest coast of England, where giant breakers and stinging rain cleared holidaymakers from the beaches. Picture shows the scene in Combe Martin, Devon, after a prefabricated grocers shop had collapsed.



ABOVE: Glamorous Elizabeth Taylor has asked for US\$5 million in damages for the plane crash that killed her showman husband Mike Todd last March. This, she claimed in a suit lodged in New York's Federal Court, was the value of Mike Todd. The three firms named as defendants are Ayer Lease Plan Inc., described as owner of the plane, and Michael Todd Co., Inc., which maintained and controlled the plane.



ABOVE: Actress Eva Bartok helps herself to some refreshment at London's Irish Club, where a party recently was held to usher in the Cork Film Festival.

★ ★ ★

EXPRESS PHOTOS

★ ★ ★

LEFT: The Amerigo Vespucci, a three-masted Italian sailing ship used to train naval cadets, arrived last week at Glasgow, Scotland, with a crew of 400. The ship came to Glasgow for a five-day visit which gave the crew members a good chance to get acquainted with the good folk of Glasgow. Picture shows the Amerigo Vespucci sailing up the Clyde River.



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



Let's Take Hongkong's Word

By R. W. Thompson



HE: China const Pidgin like many other languages including, not surprisingly, Cantonese and older Hongkong Macanese, had only one form for the third person pronoun. In other words he did duty in situations where standard English uses he, him, she, her. It is similarly used in British Guiana and parts of the English-speaking Caribbean.

KOEI: A kind of cuckoo, a description of which may be found in *Hongkong Birds* by Herklot. In works on India it is written coel, koll. It is the Hindi koll according to Hobson-Jobson where it is also suggested that the Hindi form is from Sanskrit kollia.

KOW-TOW: This word is probably no more used in Hongkong than in any other part of the world where English is spoken. It has found its way into the main stream in the same way as junk, sampan and colloquial phrases such as long time no see, Giles, recalls that it is sometimes spelt kotow or kotoo. Giles states that a kow-tow for the emperor consisted of three kneeling and nine knockings. It was also necessary to kow-tow before mandarins and at certain religious ceremonies, at times of death. Inferiors were expected to kow-tow to superiors.

KRAIT: Sp. Bungarus, two varieties of poisonous snakes. See G.A.C. Herklot's "Land Snakes of Hongkong." The *Hongkong Naturalist*, Vol. IV, 1933. It is sometimes spelt karait or korait in works on India and is the Hindi karait. It is desirable to rhyme it with non-cockney mite or Cockney mite.

LARN-PIDGIN: An apprentice "boy" who attaches himself to a household with a view of learning the pidgin (q.v.) required of a servant by foreign masters, receiving little or no wages for the service he is able to render. Makee-learnie has some currency with foreign housewives although the apprentice is usually a girl.

LINGO: An obsolete synonym for linguist which we have discussed before. It may be the creolized Portuguese lingua (standard lingua) and employed by Portuguese-speakers from the Cape Verde Islands to Macao. Both lingua and lingu mean tongue or language and were common names for "interpreter" or "linguist." It seems not improbable that English lingo, (Generally outlandish) language, had its origin in the sub-standard Portuguese form.

LOOK-SEE: Leland found it necessary to gloss this expression as look, behold, appear like, see, appreciate, understand. This would no longer be necessary now even if it was in his day, since to have a look-see is well known colloquial in many English-speaking countries. Look-see is given by Leland as ostentation, hypocrisy, sham. Look-see translates literally the Cantonese expression tsak-lin.

LOVE-PIDGIN: Love, courtship, wooing or tenderness in Leland's words. He tells us earnestly that love-love-pidgin is sensuality or voluptuousness and that it may be applied to erotica in books or art.

LOWDAIL: Northern Pidgin, the equivalent of tal-kong, junk-captain or southern tal-kong. Giles says this name was given formerly to Hongkong native constables. He also records that they were "satirically spoken of as look-ons from their absence of energy in the discharge of their duties."

LYCHEE: A well-known and loved Chinese fruit. Perhaps the first Englishman to describe it was Peter Martyr in his *Travels* which also include a sketch of a Litchia. He says of the lychee that it is "as big as a Wallnut, ruddy browne and crusty, the skynne like to that of the Rasp (raspberry) or Mulberry butt hard, which doth easily and cleanly come offe, having within a cleare white (somewhat) hard pulpy mass, in Spaine in some country houses about their courts etts. They are not offensive to the stomacke, although a man eat many of them, and now hard to bee gotten, the season going out. It is said they are proper only to this Kingdome of China, and to speake my owne mynde it is the prettiest and pleasantest fruit thatt ever I tasted. There is another sort, like them butt they have another name and may be compared almost as crabbes are to garden apples." Neuhoff in his *Dutch Embassy to China* (1655) says that the Portuguese at Macao called it *litchia* and it was presumably from them that Mundy took his form of the name. Dampier records having seen it at Tonkin in 1690.

England Remains The Same

THE summer Parliamentary Recess was almost upon us and the political clock was running down as if some one had forgotten to wind it up. Even those descendants of Simon Legree, known as Government Whips, seemed decent fellows under the skin. Perhaps after all it was not just natural cussedness on their part that had kept us on incessant duty at the House throughout the session.

As the sun was radiant and warm a number of us forsook the Debating Chamber and went to a beautiful house in Regent's Park. Our host was the handsome Sir Ian Fraser, M.P., the head of St Dunstan's organisation for the blind of both wars, who as a young subaltern from South Africa lost his right eye in the Western Front in 1914.

I have known Fraser intimately for thirty years and on this occasion he seemed grave and rather wistful as he talked to his friends in the lovely grounds of the house. Was it because it was his last appearance as Chairman of St Dunstan's? No, really his laughter is easy and even boisterous but in his grounds that day he was in no mood for merriment.

So back we went to Westminster and in the Members' Dining Room I joined a small table of four where Sir Robert Boothby, the brilliant, jovial, romantic Fabulist of the Tory Party was holding forth in all directions.

Half way through dinner he said: "Look here, you chaps, it will be in the newspapers in the morning so I may as well tell you now. The first list of Life Peers has gone out to the press and believe it or not I am in it."

Naturally we hailed and fawned him and ordered champagne. Then we asked Boothby who else was on the list from the House of Commons. "I'm not sure but I know that Sir Ian Fraser is on the list."

So that was partly the reason for Sir Ian's wistful melancholy in Regent's Park. He was leaving St Dunstan's which had been his chief occupation and preoccupation, and now he was also leaving the House of Commons for that distant place from whose bourne no traveller returns—in other words the House of Lords.

The list duly appeared in the newspapers next morning and we had a chance to study the names, four of whom were women. Not only had Macmillan created Life Peers but he had also created four Peersesses of Parliament. Incidentally, because the



"Here we have the de luxe model."

LONDON LETTER

by

Sir Beverley Baxter, M.P.

of British politics has joined the ranks on Vauxhall. He is only 57 years of age which is young for politics but the pinnales are not for him.

With Boothby goes Victor Collins, a Jewish Socialist business man of some substance who has sat in the House of Commons for nine years and always talks the kind of common sense which earns respect but empties the Debating Chamber.

Just to finish with the new peers and not to weary you in the process I briefly give you the rest of the field who have made the transition from commonsense to life peers:

Let us now deal with the men whom the Prime Minister has similarly ennobled. I shall not weary you with their records in detail except in the case of Sir Robert Boothby who, as a combination of Falstaff and Hamlet, charmed and affronted the House of Commons for years.

If you can imagine a handsome, fat romantic with a rich voice like an organ, and a brain that is only matched in quality by his temperament, you might understand Bob Boothby. His name had only to be put up on the ticker to fill the House. In his youth he was a favourite of Winston Churchill and everyone knew that some day Boothby would be knocking at the door of Number 10. But alas! He could never be dull. Worse than that he would turn his wit against his own party which caused much resentment and even more distress.

He has always been a reckless gambler at cards and in human destiny. Brilliant, charming, unreliable and grand company, Churchill's affection for the young Scot who looked like an overlight Dorin Gray has lasted through the years despite the fact that as Prime Minister he had to dismiss Boothby as a Minister because of his utter recklessness at an embarrassing moment.

Now he leaves us for the twilight of the gods—or at any rate of the Lords. There is no one to replace him in the Commons. The most brilliant failure

any rate this annual stipend is paid to me whether I turn up or not.

Rather unfairly the peers of Parliament will be paid nothing unless they clock in, a process which will result in their receiving £3 attendance money for the day. But I can see trouble ahead. A peer of Parliament, resident in London, looks in on the way to his Club and is thus £3 in pocket. But what about a Scottish Peer who has to journey from the Highlands (admittedly on a railway pass) and then find sleeping accommodation in London? Not even the frugal qualities of the Scot can turn that into a profit.

However, the British have always been a race of experimentalists. Indeed they have had to be so on an island which supports 50 million people with no natural assets beyond a dwindling reserve of coal and an unprofitable agriculture. Therefore I have every confidence that the revised House of Lords will develop a new vitality and, therefore, a new importance without in any way challenging the sovereignty of the elected Commons.

It is inevitable that as this new era in the history of the British Parliament takes form there will arise a school of opinion, principally from the Left, which will eventually advocate the complete abolition of titles (except in the Royal Family) and a transformation of the House of Lords into a Senate in which commoners would sit cheek by jowl with the existing peers of Parliament. As for the hereditary peers they would probably be allowed to elect a certain number from their ranks to be members of the Upper Chamber.

The British have a genius for bloodless revolutions. The new look which the Upper House now acquires marks nothing less than the death sentence to a 500-year tradition. It does not end the principle of heredity in Parliament but curbs it with the introduction of life peers appointed by the Prime Minister of the day who himself must always sit as a commoner in the Lower House.

The "backwoods" peers clinging to what is left of their dwindling lands and prestige, will continue to lament the change, but will only come to Westminster to see the Queen open Parliament. With the creeping commonsense which is inevitable in the affairs of humanity the active membership of the Upper House will chiefly derive from men who have earned promotion or an easier life by being transplanted from the Commons to the Lords.

Inevitably there will be a meaning at the bar in the refreshment rooms of the House of Lords. Also there will be some M.P.s who will sincerely regret that Macmillan did not abolish the hereditary title system completely. But English romanticism, partly restrained by Scottish realism, refuses to accept the theory that either men or horses are equal even if they begin life on terms of equality that they will end in a straight line.

So when the Queen opens Parliament next Autumn in the House of Peers we shall see his lordship Bob Boothby in an ermine collared robe and with a coronet upon his head. The Queen will sit upon the throne with her consort in his chair at a lower level. There will Her Majesty summon her faithful Commons and we shall see Harold Macmillan and Hugh Gaitskill and the few of us who can squeeze in, looking like beggars at the gates in comparison with the gorgeous birds of paradise in the Upper Chamber.

And because the Prime Minister and his Cabinet are the elected rulers of the country they will bow in deep obedience to Her Majesty the Queen who rules by the sheer accident of birth.

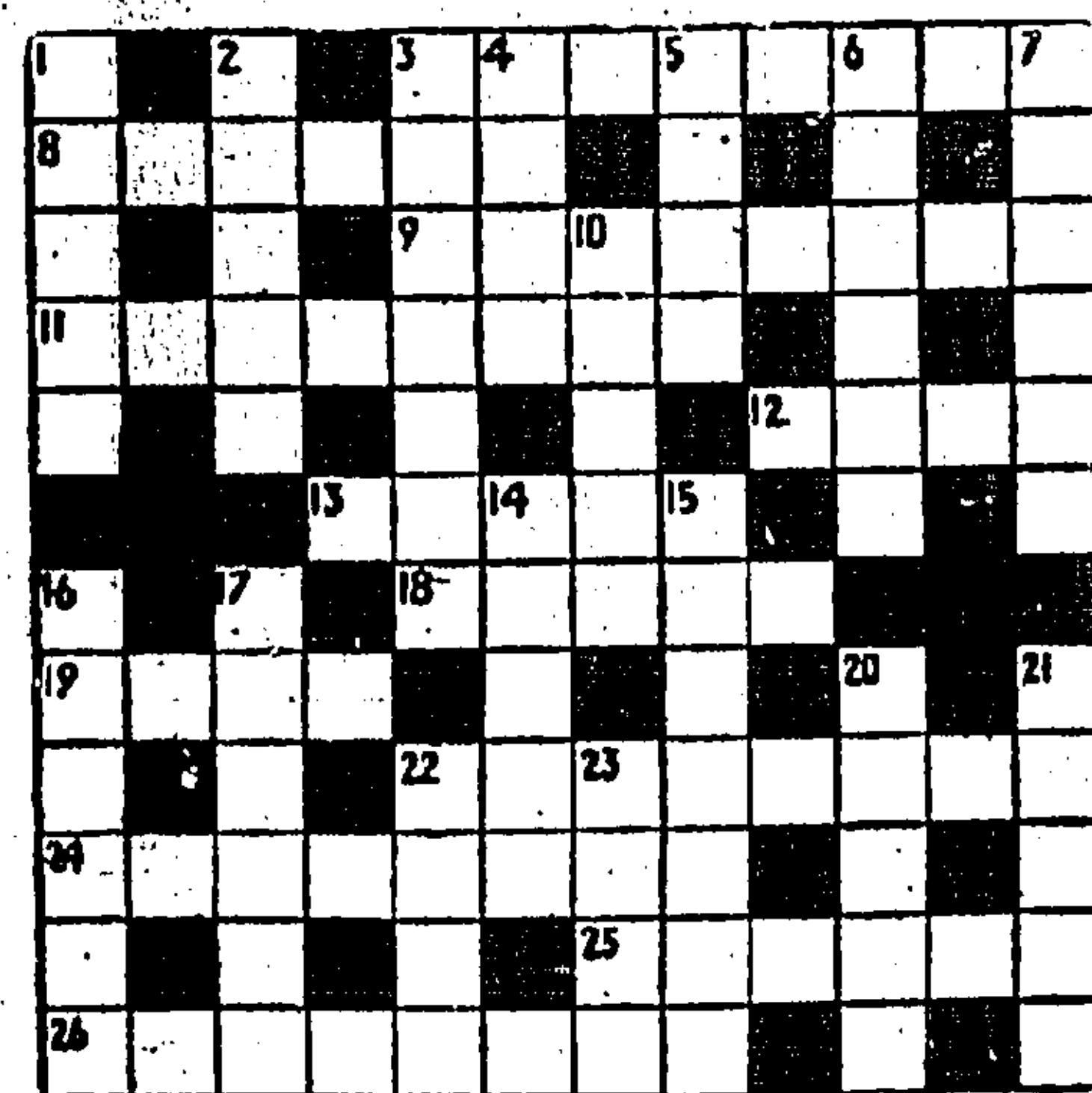
In other words the British have a political genius which enables them to change their constitution without revolution. The more England changes the more she remains the same.

LATE NEWS

Mr Menzies, the Prime Minister of Australia has expressed his approval of the new look for the British Parliament. He has also stated that the Australian Government might advise Her Majesty in the matter of creating Life Peers in Australia.

Will Canada follow suit? Like the man in the Gallup Poll I don't know.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS
3 Immaculate (8)
8 Sounds like a breakfast-table story (6)
9 Spell of duty at a greyhound track? (8)
11 The intruder is, of course (8)
12 Look equal (4)
13 Just aware (5)
18 Cowboy fun (5)
19 Castle bird (4)
22 Conspirator at work, maybe (8)
24 Lang, perhaps, or nostril (6)
26 Get there (6)
28 Kitchencraft (9)

DOWN
1 Make a distribution? (5)
2 Good watermen don't like catching them (5)
3 He should know what to put on a horse (7)
4 Walk like a weary agricultural worker? (4)
5 Sizeable settlement (4)
6 Admittance to a course (6)
7 Globe (6)
10 Fly cold (5)
14 One way to take and cook eggs (6)
15 Med (7)
16 Flower (6)
17 Remain untied (6)
20 Four-seater settee? (8)
21 The rep, is a little gentleman (6)
22 Stick found in waste matter (4)
23 Listen, but only half expect (4)

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 3 Resolute, 7 Norma, 8 Populace, 10 Atomic, 13 Citadel, 15 Elze, 17 Aliment, 20 Almont, 22 Lens, 24 Streets, 26 Luteen, 27 Intruder, 28 Prior, 29 Solvents. Down: 1 ANZAC, 2 Argot, 3 Raps, 4 On-us, 5 Unstable, 6 Eylet, 9 Oceana, 11 Title, 12 Madra, 14 Little, 18 Emmet, 19 Snake, 20 Allos, 21 In-all, 22 Raps, 28 Aerie, 29 Sante, 29 Oute.

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Stroma takes it calmly

by BRIAN GARDNER

INSIDE the derelict cottage pictures still hang on the peeling walls. There are dusty tables and chairs. A couple of flowerpots stand on the windowsill.

Outside in the overgrown grass lie a cracked bowl, a rusty spade, and a book by P. G. Wodehouse.

These are the sights of Stroma, a small lump of red rock in the sea, which has become famous as the site of a battle in an American TV company is proposing to give away as a prize to the winner of a simple puzzle.

I had come to see what sort of a prize they are offering.

Clearly seen

Stroma lies two miles from John o' Groats. It can be clearly seen from the desolate plateau of Caithness, like a small green handkerchief floating on the blue sea. You get there in an old motor launch which ploughs through the Pentland Firth, one of the strongest currents in the world. Patches of shivering, oily-looking flat suddenly give way to seething, bubbling cauldrons. Here the North Sea battles with the Atlantic. In ancient Norse, Stroma means "island in the stream."

The sun was shining on us as we pulled up at the new pier on Stroma. It had cost £30,000 when it was built last year to make life easier for the vanishing islanders.

"Once there were 100 people on Stroma, scrapping a living from crofting and fishing. But as the years went by, people left for a better livelihood on the mainland. Now there are only 16 people left, five of whom work in the lighthouse."

A rock station?

Only three of the original families—the Mansons, the Wares, and the Sinclairs—are left still trying to live from crofting and lobster fishing. And at least one of these families doesn't intend to stay.

So soon there will be only more derelict cottages littered with belongings too cumbersome to be worth taking to the mainland.

"It makes no difference to us who owns the island," said Robert Thompson, the lighthouse principal.

"But if someone goes, then Stroma will be a rock station, and we will not be able to have our families here," said Hamish Kennedy, a lighthouse man. There is no village on the island, no shop, no trees, no pub, no nurse, no functioning church. There are a radio-telephone, a car and two tractors, and a lighthouse. It is a ghostly, eerie place. The only sounds are the dash of the sea on the shore and the wind in the grass.

So seldom used

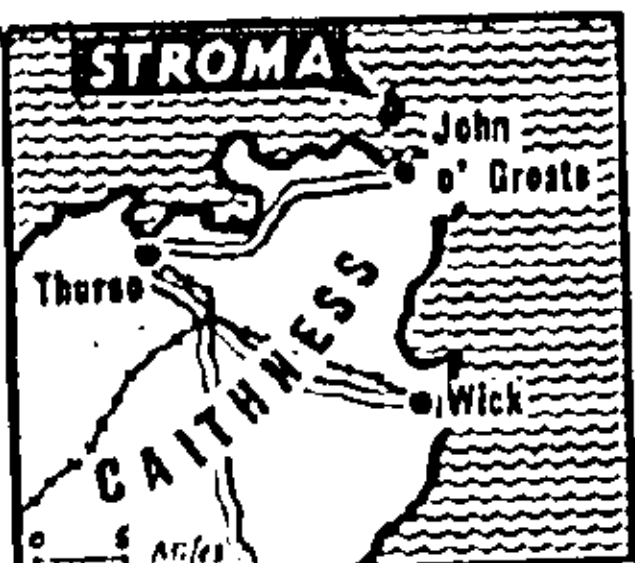
In the school there are neat piles of textbooks and the calendar is open at July 1950. Next door is a hall once used, years ago, for dances.

An old-fashioned gramophone is blanketed in dust, and the record on top of the pile is: "Come Ye Back to Bonnie Scotland," by Henry Hall and his Glencairn Band.

Next to the records lie two gasmasks. At the top of the hill, in the centre of the island, is the kirk. Inside, broken oil lamps and tacks for the scattered coats between the pews. The bell lies inside the door and the Bible is open at Exodus. The last service was a year ago.

Outside the church is a lonely telephone box. On it, a plaque informs you that it was the six millionth G.P.O. telephone in the United Kingdom.

It was opened with a small ceremony in 1953. It works, but now is seldom used. The ghosts of Stroma can pick it up and speak to Bagdad or South America whenever they choose.



Healthy people

Beyond, looking just a hand's reach away, we could see 20 miles of coast, from John o' Groats to the huge cliffs of Dunnet Head.

I asked him about the limitations of life on Stroma. "No nurses," he said. "I am not worried in the least. We are all healthy people here."

"No shop? Once we had a Co-op here. The women used to stand around talking there all day. It was a waste of time."

"Now all I have to do is phone for supplies. A living can be made on this island from farming and lobster-fishing. We shall stay."

Perhaps, I thought, Stroma was not such a bad prize after all.

Mr Manson pointed at a steamer on the horizon. He studied its approach through his binoculars.

"Norwegian liner, I should think," he said.

Frantic calls

While frantic telephone calls were being made between London, Rome, Glasgow, New York, and Washington, while State Department officials rushed to and fro in a flurry of excitement, while television magnates nervously champed at their cigars, we quietly studied the progress of the ship as it steamed down to Pentland Firth. This the islanders of Stroma have done since ships began.

At the post office I met Annie Wares, who acts as postmistress when she is not helping her brothers on the croft. We discussed the situation over a cup of tea.

"It could bring good to the island," she said. "If the winner came over here to stay, and if he had some money."

With her binoculars she watched the progress of her brother Alec as he crossed the Firth in his motor-boat, rushed to and fro in a flurry of excitement, while television magnates nervously champed at their cigars, we quietly studied the progress of the ship as it steamed down to Pentland Firth. This the islanders of Stroma have done since ships began.

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FROM rudimentary beginnings with such basic utterances as "Stick 'em up" and "Gertcha," the cinema, after 30 years of talking, has progressed to loftier things. To words of more than two syllables and even poetry.

When it first discovered that it could talk, the cinema talked too much and the aficionados sighed for the "pure" cinema of old, which was killed by sound; but the talkies—the best of them anyway—are no longer talking their heads off.

FABULOUS

The silent film, with a few exceptions, was not much more than a peep-show, a magic hole through which we could observe strange and fabulous creatures jerkily coping with life, death and even worse.

Sound put the cinema potentially on the same level as the theatre and literature. Perhaps it has not yet reached its potentialities, but then the drama and literature have been going for over 2,000 years, so they have something of a head start.

Film was talking before I was, so I cannot pronounce on all they have had to say, nor, indeed, would anyone who had heard all they had to say be in a fit state to pronounce on anything.

But I have been a confirmed cinema addict since I was 13 and I still need my twice-weekly "fix"; nor do I want to be cured.

My earliest idol was Ronald Colman. He appealed to me because he was always so well-mannered even when set about by cut-throats and nasty foreigners. He never got flustered, not even when set about by Marlene Dietrich. I liked that. I suppose there are worse reasons for idolatry.

Colman was a personality-star and one went to see him rather than the films in which he appeared. All movie-making, until about 10 years ago, was based on the assumption that the star was all-important.

One of the more agreeable outcomes of this star system was Greta Garbo, who could not have existed in any other medium. Some of the films in which she appeared were truly, but Garbo, in the manner of the legendary alchemists, could turn coin to gold.

Nothing can detract from her achievements—except, possibly, a comeback which I am sure she is wise enough not to make.

She was a product of the ruthlessly commercial cinema and of the same studio that gave us the Arce Hardy series (which made more money). Other stars produced to appeal to the differing idiosyncracies of public taste were perhaps, to say the least, less immortal. But many of them were none the less fun.

They kept legends as poets they swam in champagne, slept in silk or thin air and their lives were everything that a good mirage ought to be.

Back in Wick, the county town, I met Mr J. L. Russell, county clerk. "The council have two objections to Stroma being offered as a prize," he said. The undignified manner and irresponsibility of the purchase. And also the ownership going overseas."

But the Wares, and the Sinclairs, and the Mansons, would not mind a bit if there was an American owner. After many years, at last, they see a ray of hope.

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30 YEARS OF TALKING PICTURES



DRAWING BY ROBB

This was the key to a world of magical moments

A NOSTALGIC ASSESSMENT

by THOMAS WISEMAN

But there were also the prizes. Often they were at variance with the men who founded Hollywood and were suffered rather than encouraged. Fortunately men like Chaplin, by demonstrating that genius did not necessarily preclude popularity, blazed the trail for other artists of high talent.



John Ford and a new era began.

LEGEND

Some, like Erich von Stroheim, never came to terms with the commercial requirements of the medium they worked in and from their bitter experiences arose the legend of Hollywood's Philistinism.

Yet, despite the obstacles, Stroheim did make Greed, and the Wedding March, before he fled into a character actor, and Orson Welles did direct The Magnificent Ambersons and Citizen Kane before being channeled into making esoteric thrillers.

What is amazing about the brief history of the cinema is not that so much talent was suppressed but that so much of it got through more or less unscathed.

BRITAIN LED

Welles in Citizen Kane, following in the tradition of the German and Russian cinema, used the camera and the various techniques of cutting and angling, to suggest emotion and feeling in the way that writers use metaphors.

John Ford in films like Stagecoach, The Long Voyage Home and Grapes of Wrath evolved the cinema's own unique kind of poetry. The poetry of sharp light, on wet quaysides, of juxtaposed faces, or dusty trails and wind-swept rocks.

In an odd way, the creative impulse has moved from one country to another. Just after the war Britain, for a time, was in the lead with films like Odd Man Out and Kind Hearts and Coronets and Great Expectations. Then the Italians came to the forefront, creating out of remembered agony, such masterpieces as Open City, Shoeshine and Bicycle Thieves.

Meanwhile the Russians had abandoned their greatest creative talents to a face worse than Siberia and turned to propaganda on behalf of agriculture. And the French had turned to propaganda on behalf of sex. Whatever they did for these two laudable and necessary institutions, they did little for the cinema.

A little later the Italians, too, went the way of all flesh and capitulated to the money-spinning powers of the bosom.

But in so unpredictable a business there is always a Renaissance round the corner.

Meanwhile, there are some notable exceptions to remember: Garbo's first smile in Ninotchka, which changed her face like plastic surgery; the bubbling-over exuberance of On the Town; the first appearance of Marilyn Monroe in Asphalt Jungle, looking like every adolescent's day-dream; the war scenes in War and Peace which seemed to have been painted in blood and oil; the world-weary sex appeal of Dietrich in The Blue Angel; Conrad Philip and Micheline Prele in Le Diable au Corps suffering the flesh-wounds of love; Katharine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy working together like jugglers; Burt Lancaster in The Valley of the Dolls, with feelings too difficult to express. These are all personal treasures.

Nor should we overlook the therapeutic lunacy, the gorgeous nonsense which in the 30 years have brightened the dark auditoriums.

Among the atrocities committed by the cinema, there are many which I cherish as collectors' items; the talentless cuties who have wiggled their

talented torsos; the he-men who have granted their abbreviated words of love full of machine-gun bullets; the lady-lams who have suffered Frenchmen agonies for the love of their insufferable husbands; children or dogs; the sexy pieces whose hearts (if not minds) are discovered to be after all in the right places.

All along, the internal conflict in the film business has been between the artists who made the films and the money-men who had to sell them.

CONVENIENCE

In a few instances art and box-office have achieved a marriage of convenience: the best Westerns, musicals and the earlier Chaplin films are examples of this. There are signs now that a more satisfactory love-match between these two traditional antagonists will be possible.

Relieved by television of the obligation to provide routine, time-killing entertainment, the cinema is now exulting that in the long run only artistry can ensure its survival.

There are, of course, the freak successes—the horror films and the semi-pornographic ones—which make large profits for a short while. But in these fields attention is rapidly reached; audiences are quick to become bored to sensations. The film industry is now awakening to the fact that it has nothing to sell except quality; television can do everything that the cinema can do, but it cannot do it so well for the simple reason that it has to do it more often.

I may be naïve in saying this, but I do not believe that the future of films is with Frankenstein and his assorted monsters. After 30 years of talking, I think the cinema still has something to say and the survival will depend upon the skill and artistry with which it says it.

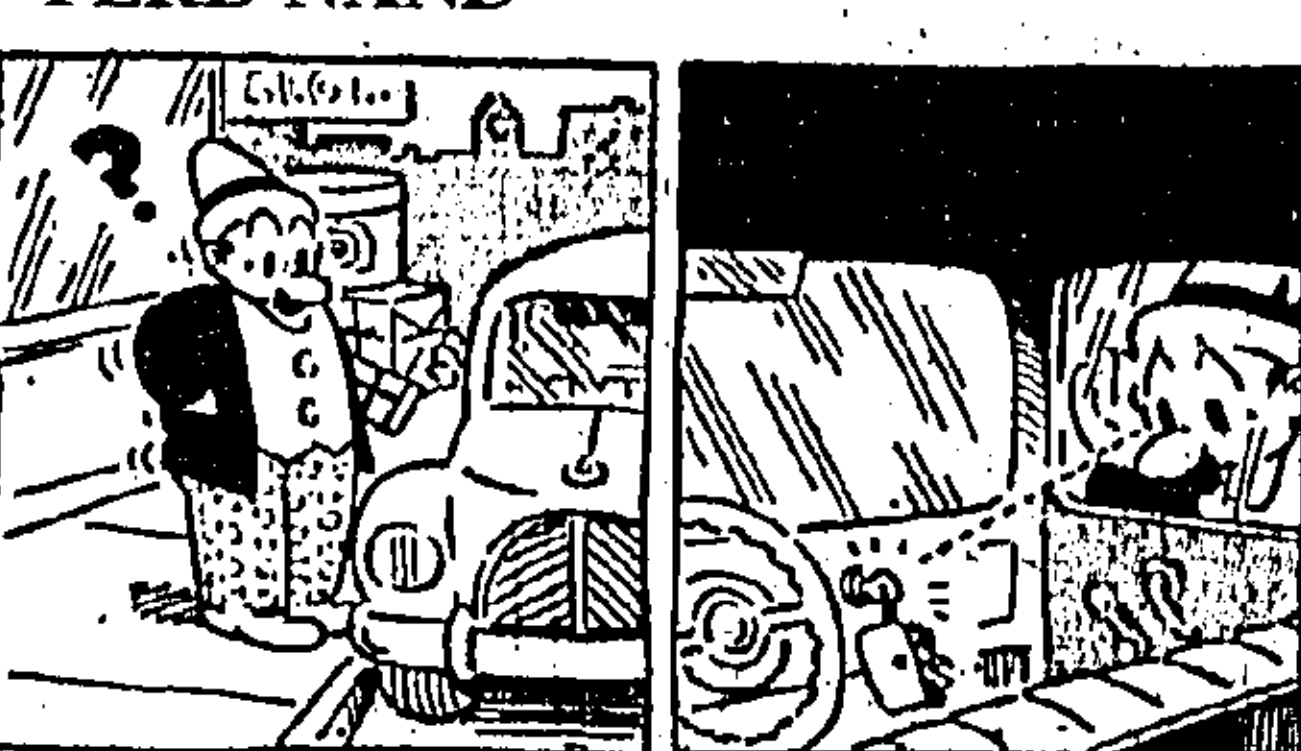
(London Express Service).

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



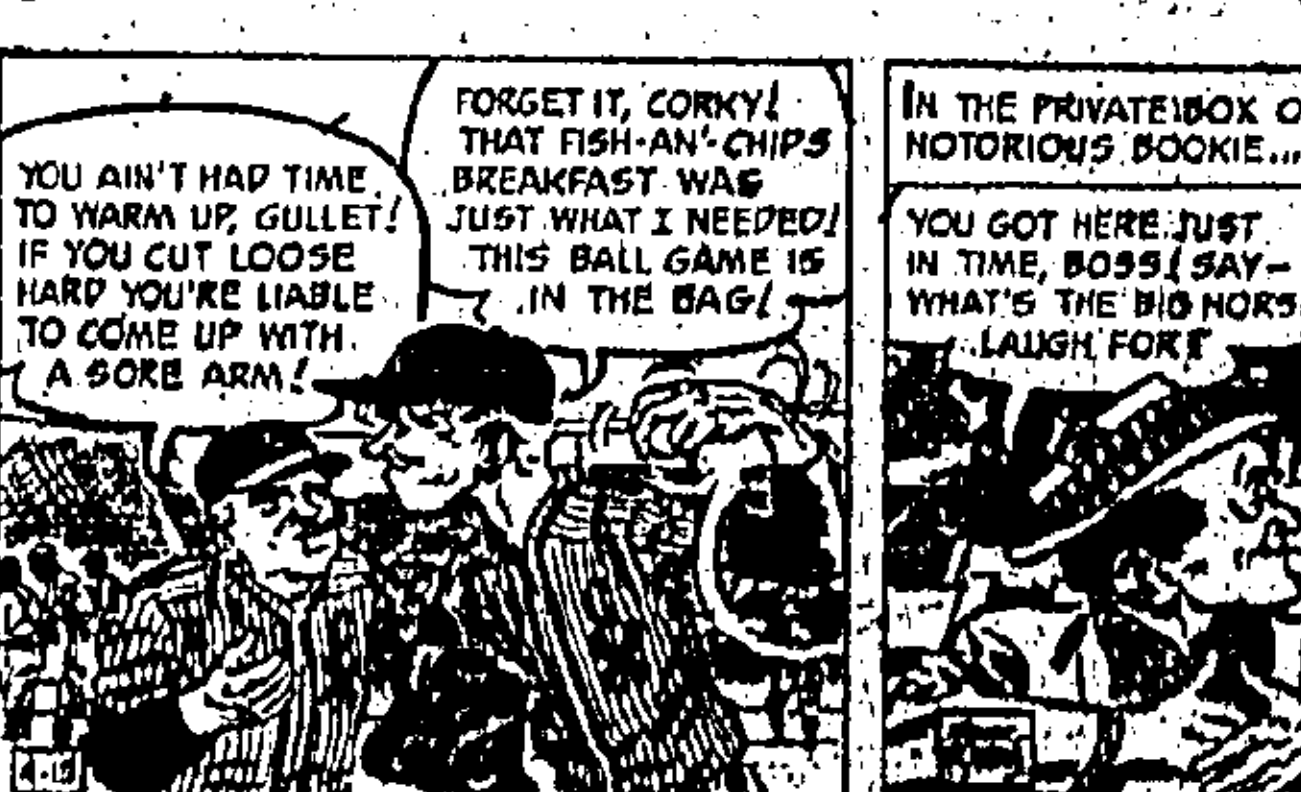
By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

FERD'NAND

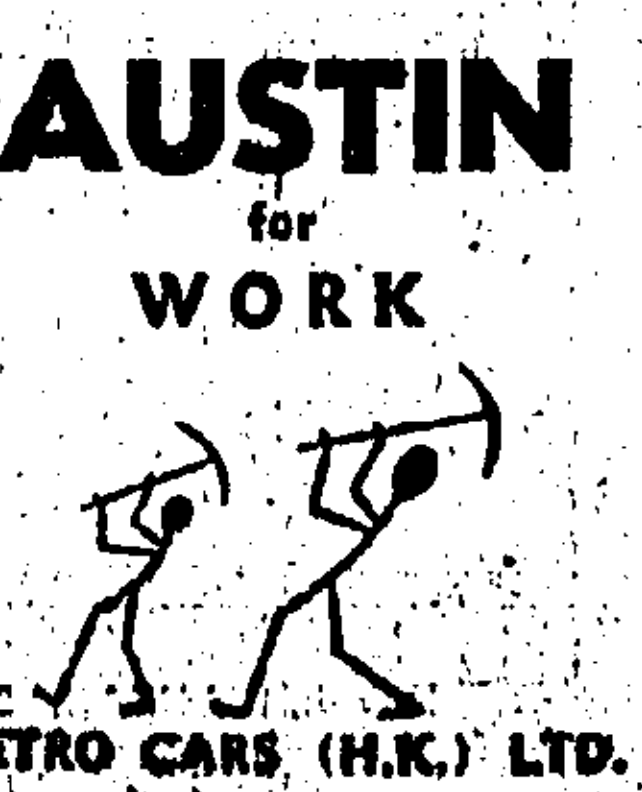


By Milk

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins



Pioneer

the mark of a man



Hide and seek? Excuse him with this supple Pioneer Mellow-tone belt. Hand stained was fine for that expensive look in gifts.

Star is stripes. The stripes are the thing in this Pioneer elastic belt, slim and smooth, with smart leather trim. Perfect for college and post-grad alike.

**JACOBY
ON BRIDGE**Odds Favour Spade
Finesse

BY OSWALD JACOBY

THE theme of today's hand is the same as that of yesterday's. Your contract depends on making all the tricks in a suit where you must force in including both the queen and the jack.

This time the contract is seven spades and after winning the opening lead, in your own hand lay down the ace of spades and drop the queen from West.

Should you lay down the king and try to drop the jack?

| NORTH 19 | | EAST | |
|------------------|----------|-----------------------|----------|
| ♠ 9 7 6 | | ♠ J 5 2 | |
| ♥ K 6 5 | | ♥ 8 3 2 | |
| ♦ Q 3 | | ♦ 10 8 | |
| ♣ A K 7 4 2 | | ♣ 10 9 8 6 | |
| WEST | | SOUTH (D) | |
| ♠ Q | | ♠ A K 10 4 3 | |
| ♥ J 10 4 | | ♥ A | |
| ♦ J 7 5 4 | | ♦ A K 6 2 | |
| ♣ J 3 | | ♣ Q 5 | |
| Both vulnerable | | South West North East | |
| 1 ♠ Pass | 2 ♠ Pass | 3 ♠ Pass | 4 ♠ Pass |
| 5 N.T. Pass | 6 ♠ Pass | 7 ♠ Pass | 8 ♠ Pass |
| Opening lead—♥ Q | | | |

also or should you go over to dummy and finesse against East?

The only information at your disposal is that West is one of the best players in the world and if he held both queen and jack he would be just as likely to drop the queen as to drop the jack.

In this case mathematics dictates that you must go to dummy and finesse against East. True, the chance of a specific two-trick result is slightly greater than that of a specific three-trick result but there is a second point to consider.

Given West the singleton queen and he would have had to play it. Give him the doubleton queen-jack and he might just as well have played the jack. Hence the odds in favour of the finesse now become almost two to one and it should definitely be taken.

♥♦CARD SENSE♦♥

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 1 ♠ Pass
2 N.T. Pass 3 ♠ Pass
3 N.T. Pass ?
You, South, hold:
♠ A 8 7 3 ♣ A K 5 6 5 ♣ K 8 4 3
What do you do?
A—Bid five or six no-trump depending on your partner. He should have at least 18 points and you have 14 and a five-card suit.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Instead of bidding three no-trump your partner has bid four clubs. What do you do in this case?

Answer Monday

SECRET AGENT**He Founded A Fifth Column****Then Tore It Apart**

APRIL 3, 1954, was an eventful and disturbing day for a number of people in different parts of the world. Although there was no apparent connection between those people, the impact of a happening in Australia rocked them all on their heels.

Their troubles started in the cable office at Canberra, when an employee of the Soviet Embassy sent off, in an ordinary commercial code, three identical cables. The message he dispatched caused an obscure merchant banker in Milan to leave his dusty backstreet office and seek an urgent interview with a high official of the Italian Communist Party; an important agent in Jakarta, capital of Indonesia to send an urgent cable to Shanghai; and a well-known French scientist, working on an atomic project, to retire hurriedly to the laboratory, lock himself in a cubicle for over an hour, then go home for the day.

★ ★ ★

The scientist's colleagues said he seemed very upset. But his indisposition was not due to something he had eaten. The cause of it was fear.

All three men had received the same curt message: "Petrov has detected with documents." To them it meant that their roles in the Soviet spy system were known, or about to be known, to the Australian authorities.

When Vladimir Mikhailovich Petrov decided to leave the ser-

vice of the Soviet secret service, he not only tore wide open the Red network in Australia; he laid the train to the most searching inquiry ever conducted in any country into Russian espionage methods.

The two red-bound volumes of the official report after that inquiry dwarf all the other books on my shelves: they contain more than 100,000 words. The Commission said that Petrov and his wife Evdokia were "twinges of the truth" and "found their accuracy to be of a high order."

Petrov held a far more important position in the Soviet spy system than Gouzenko in Canada and other defectors elsewhere. In 1947, under the name Vladimir Frolovsky, he was responsible for "positive intelli-

By

Lt.-Colonel John Baker White

gence" operations in Europe in the Second Directorate of the Committee of Information in Moscow. In 1949, he was transferred to the M.V.D.—the Ministry of State Security. In 1950,



glairar, has charge of secret payments to Communist Party members.

Door-keepers, chauffeurs, even outside contact-men, dealing with the agents in the field. Other political police agents operate under the cover of the Tass news agency.

★ ★ ★

The network that it was proposed to build up in Australia included four government officials in responsible positions with access to secret information; the wife of a senior official; four journalists; two university professors; three scientists, one on security work; the employee of another and non-Communist embassy; three businessmen; a telephone engineer working in government offices; the secretary and another official of a cultural society; two women active in the "peace" campaign; a foreign-language teacher interested in pro-Soviet "friendship" organizations; two trade union officials and an aircraft pilot experienced in making long-distance inter-continental flights.

★ ★ ★

Why did Petrov suddenly decide to defect?

Was his wife a willing ally, or did she just follow her husband's lead? Was it the threat of recall to Moscow, where his superior officer, Berlin, had been executed three months earlier, that made up Petrov's mind for him?

★ ★ ★

Was the escape carefully planned? Or did he have a sudden revulsion against his way of life?

The answer to all those questions is still locked in Petrov's own mind. But the dramatic events that followed his defection, when Soviet secret-police agents sent specially from Moscow attempted to drag Petrov and his wife into an aeroplane

ROUND-UP**"PRIVATE DERBY"**

LEFT behind at their depot in Derby by the Sherwood Foresters' 1st Battalion, now in Johore, Malaya, is "Private Derby"—the ram which is the regiment's mascot. When the battalion left for Malaya earlier this year, shortly after the new ram mascot had been presented by the Duke of Devonshire, it was stated that they might send for the ram later, if the Malayan climate proved suitable. "At present a settled home cannot be offered 'Private Derby' in Malaya," said an officer at the barracks. "The battalion is still engaged on jungle training and are likely to be moved around a great deal."

"STATION BATTLE"

THE Vicar of Marchington, near Uttoxeter, Staffs, has asked the War Office to help the villagers in their attempt to reverse British Railways' decision to close their station on September 15. Explaining his call on the Army, the Reverend Oswald Ede said: "Last December several hundred troops moved into their huge new barracks—a showpiece of the British Army—at the foot of Marchington cliff, from where it is only 10 minutes' walk to the station. Every Friday evening I watch the troops running through the village to catch the diesel to start their week-end leave. It grieves me to think that soon they will have to run two-and-a-half miles to the next station at Sudbury instead of the present one mile to Marchington station." Uttoxeter Rural Council and Marchington Parish Council also are strongly opposing the decision to close.

WOULD-BE WRITERS

MR L. A. G. Strong, cartoonist, actor, singer, and schoolmaster, who became world famous as novelist, short story writer and poet, once advised would-be writers: "Write if you want to, but get a safe job and be sure of your bread and butter first." He said that it was seven years before he had a short story accepted for publication and added: "I then had quite a number accepted, some of which I had sent in before and which had been rejected." Among Mr Strong's best-known novels was "The Brothers," of which a film was made after the Second World War.

TOWER BRIDGE

A HEAVY insurance policy against damage to Tower Bridge has been taken out by American film producer Kevin McClory—who helped the late Mike Todd make "Around the World in 80 Days"—so that he can make a film in which the bridge is the central "character." He is the first film producer to obtain permission to shoot in, on and around the bridge. The production "The Boy and the Bridge" will also be filmed in Covent Garden and along some of London's historic streets.

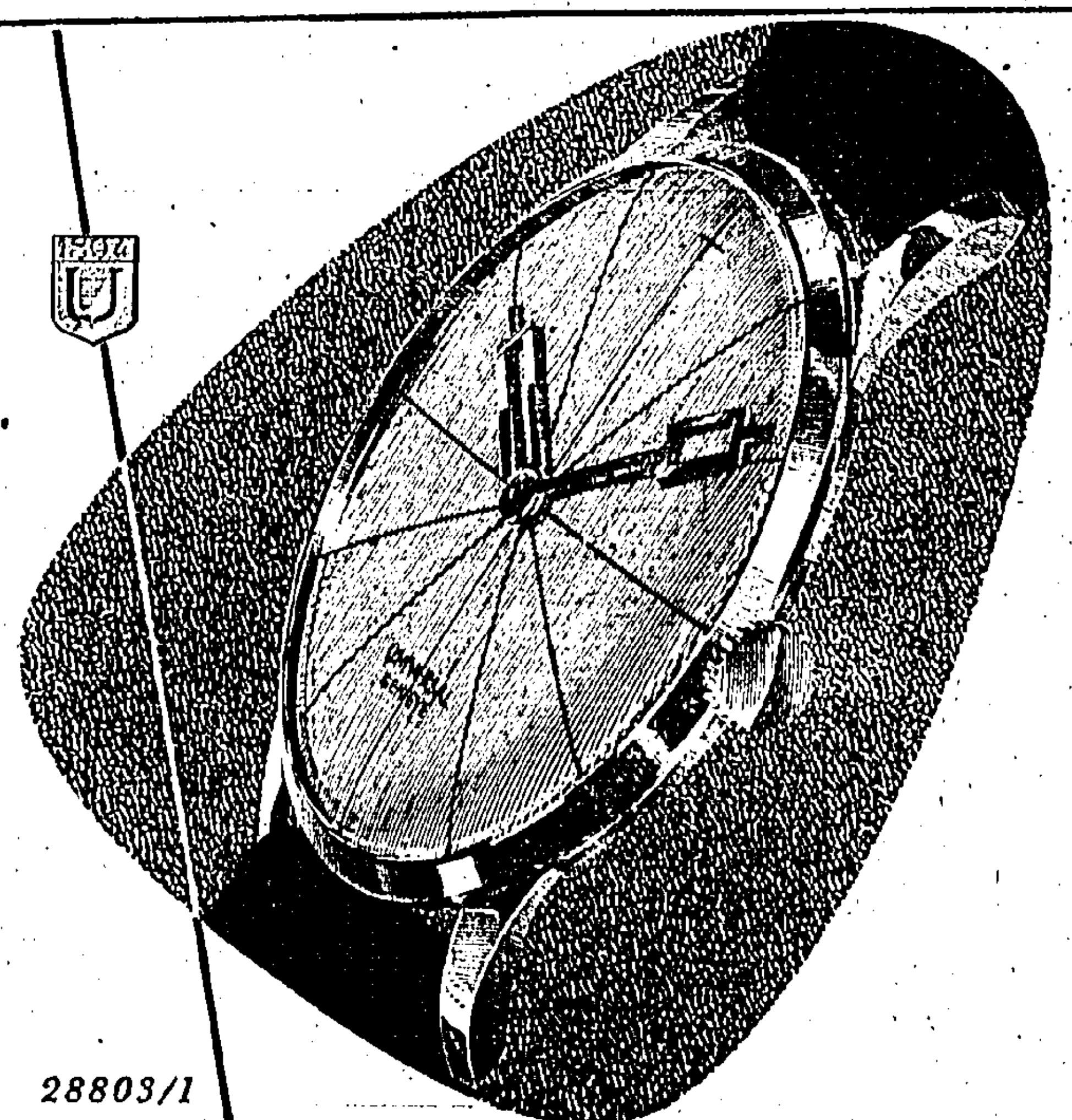
LONGER LIFE

THE Rolls Royce Dart, the world's most successful turbo-prop engine, may soon get an extension to its lease of life which will enable airline operators to claim it as the safest aero engine ever made. Already it is allowed 1,800 hours—about nine months' operation—between major overhauls, and development tests are now taking place with the Dart 500 and 610 engines to extend this "life" to 2,000 hours, the highest engine life ever approved. Further trials are to proceed to 2,500 hours. British European Airways have 250 Dart engines in regular service.

CHARRED REMAINS

TIMBER and tiles charred in the Great Fire of London in the days of Charles II have been found during office building in New Bridge Street, near Fleet Street, joining Ludgate Circus and Blackfriars Bridge. Other relics found include a bronze Roman coin, 1,800 years old, with the figures of Romulus and Remus. Thirty feet down, three wharfs of chalk and flint were discovered. It is thought they were used by coal barges on the Fleet. River, possibly in the reign of Queen Elizabeth I.

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"I shouldn't ask Fingers to subscribe to Lord Goddard's Farewell Presentation. Fingers appealed against his two-year sentence and Lord G. made it six."

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Whale Protected By Order Piloted Ships Through A Sound

WHALES, like sturgeons, have sometimes been called the "Fish Royal." An ancient law decreed that when either was thrown ashore or caught near the coast, it became Crown property.

A whale is really a mammal which breathes air and suckles its young. But it is not surprising that old-time naturalists believed whales were fish, as they are shaped alike. The naturalists did not know that whales have short necks, and small bones near the tail which were probably legs in bygone days.

Their mighty horizontal tail—unlike the vertical one of the fish—acts as a rudder and propeller. One moment the whale is breathing at the surface at normal atmospheric pressure, and soon after it may be a mile deep, bearing a pressure of about 140 tons on every foot of its body.

Normally, the whale can stay under water for about 20 minutes. The toothless whalebone whale has two nostrils on top of its head but the other species have only one.

In the upper jaw of the whalebone whale there are about 300 horny plates which lie flat towards the throat. When the mouth opens these plates are raised so they hang like curtains. And when the mouth closes water streams out at the sides, acting as a kind of sieve and trapping the small life-forms on which the whale feeds.

JONAH

In the days when people were used to stiffening stays and bodies, they were valuable and sold for as much as 10s. 6d. pound.

The throat of the giant Greenland whale is only about two inches wide. But that does not discount the possibility that Jonah was swallowed by one of its cousins. One dying cachalot, or sperm whale, is said to have brought up pieces of monster cuttlefish as thick as a man's body.

Another is known to have swallowed a 10 ft shark alive. The cachalot, which bolts its food, has teeth in the lower jaw only, but its mouth extends for about a third of its body.

The blue whale is the largest animal which has ever inhabited the earth. Specimens have been recorded up to a length of 108 feet and a weight of 131½ tons. But the whales can swim at 14 knots. Even now-born ones are often 25 ft long and their parents can boast that baby weighed seven tons or so at birth!

There's no chance of twins for the dolphin, which has only one offspring. But the mother watches it with great care and anxiety until it is a considerable size.

This affection for each other is a characteristic of most whales, which are usually harmless, and timid. But even the cachalot can become ferocious when attacked, as the writer of "Moby Dick" described.

FULL OF MAGIC

Among other species there is the pygmy whale, which in spite of its name is 15 to 20 ft long. Then there is the remarkable humpback, about 45 ft long, which rises to the surface like a rocket.

One of the oddest is the narwhal, which has an 8 ft, spiral tusk used by the male to fight. This whale was known as the

sea unicorn in the reign of Elizabeth I, and its tusk was supposed to be full of magic. The Queen was pleased when Frobenius returned from an Arctic voyage with a narwhal tusk as his main trophy.

The villain of the whale family is the grampus. Known as the killer whale, it inhabits the Atlantic and the North Sea. Its family includes Risso's dolphin in the Mediterranean. Although only about 20 or 30 feet long, these horrible creatures are sturdily built with plenty of nasty-looking teeth. They also have a big appetite and have been known to swallow as many as 14 porpoises and 14 seals at one meal.

MIRACLE

Not only do the grampuses dislike human beings, but they are cannibals as well. Three or four of them will often make a combined attack on a giant whalebone whale, who appears quite unable to resist the assault.

Antarctic explorers have had some frightful encounters with killer whales, which are so powerful they can break up ice a yard thick by pushing upwards with their backs.

Herbert Ponting, a photographer with the Scott expedition, was attacked by eight killers when he was on ice floes. His colleagues watched the incident in horror from their ship a hundred yards away. They fully expected him to fall from the rocking ice into the open jaws of the whales.

Fortunately a miracle happened and the ice-flow drifted towards him. The photographer kept to safety and fired just as a huge black head rose out of the sea at the very spot he had jumped across.

A similar incident occurred when grampuses pushed through the ice on which members of Sir Ernest Shackleton's expedition were encamped. Sir Ernest was just in time to grasp a white object floating past him in the water. It was a man in a sleeping bag.

NOT SCARED

Then there was Pelorus Jack. He was a Risso's Dolphin who from 1880 to 1914 was the self-appointed guide of ships plying between Pelorus Sound and French Pass, dividing D'Urville Head from the mainland of New Zealand.

Jack would dart out from an unknown hiding place and, romping and leaping would lead certain steamships through the sound, to the entrance of the pass. Unlike most whales Jack was not scared of the noise of propellers, and he ignored sailing ships entirely. But when he saw a favourite steamer he would speed to help it.

Although Jack was as well-known and respected as any human pilot, some people hunted him for sport. So the New Zealand Government passed an Order in Council to protect him from harm.

This contrasted with the decision made by the French Government in 1921, when war was declared on porpoises, or fin-whales, said to be swallowing shoals of sardines and harming fishing grounds. All vessels in the French Navy were ordered to open fire on porpoises.

Inquest on a Sad Sunday Afternoon...

Because one of the most important functions of the China Mail is to answer the questions raised in your mind, Britain's outstanding Science Writer examines below the wider meaning of today's important news.

LET ME BRIEF YOU!

by Chapman Pincher

WHAT IS THE POINT OF IT ALL?

MORE than £3,000,000, as well as a nation's proud hope, went up in the high puff of smoke which marked the moon-rocket fizzle on August 17.

The scientists will write the money off to experience without a qualm while they ready another 100-foot robot for the next try.

What is the point of stiding at such a difficult and costly project? Why are the scientists in such a hurry to reach the moon when so much remains to be done on earth? Before anyone gets lyrical about "man's questing spirit" let me make it clear that however "scientific" the moon-shots are made to sound, they are motivated by three quite different factors—

1 THE existence of giant rockets designed to carry H-bombs to enemy territory. Their use for space exploration is what the Americans apply call a "fall-out" from their primary purpose.

2 THE continual East-West struggle to achieve international leadership through national prestige. The Americans are desperately anxious to stop the Russians from repeating their Sputnik success which gave a tremendous fillip to Soviet prestige.

3 THE possible military value of space exploration. A manned satellite bomber is already being designed in the U.S. And, as President Eisenhower put it, the Americans at least want to make sure that space is not used by the Russians to endanger U.S. security.

With their moon "probes" the scientists hope to answer basic riddles about the earth's gravity and magnetism. They want to find out if the intense belt of radioactivity which the Sputniks discovered at a height of 1,000 miles, extends all the way to the moon.

They hope to make close-up pictures of the moon's unseen side from signals radiated by the rocket back to earth.

All this seems highly academic and remote from down-to-earth life, especially to women whose inborn lack of curiosity makes them concentrate on the immediate. (All of the five females round my Sunday lunch-table deplored the attempt to hit the moon as pointless and possibly dangerous).

But academic experiments have a habit of paying off in unforeseeable ways which revolutionise everyday living—especially for the housewife.

Faraday's first fumbblings with small magnets and coils of wire were academic. Their direct result is electric light and power at the touch of a switch.

Sir William Crooke's tinkering with "cathode rays" had no useful objective in view. They led to television.

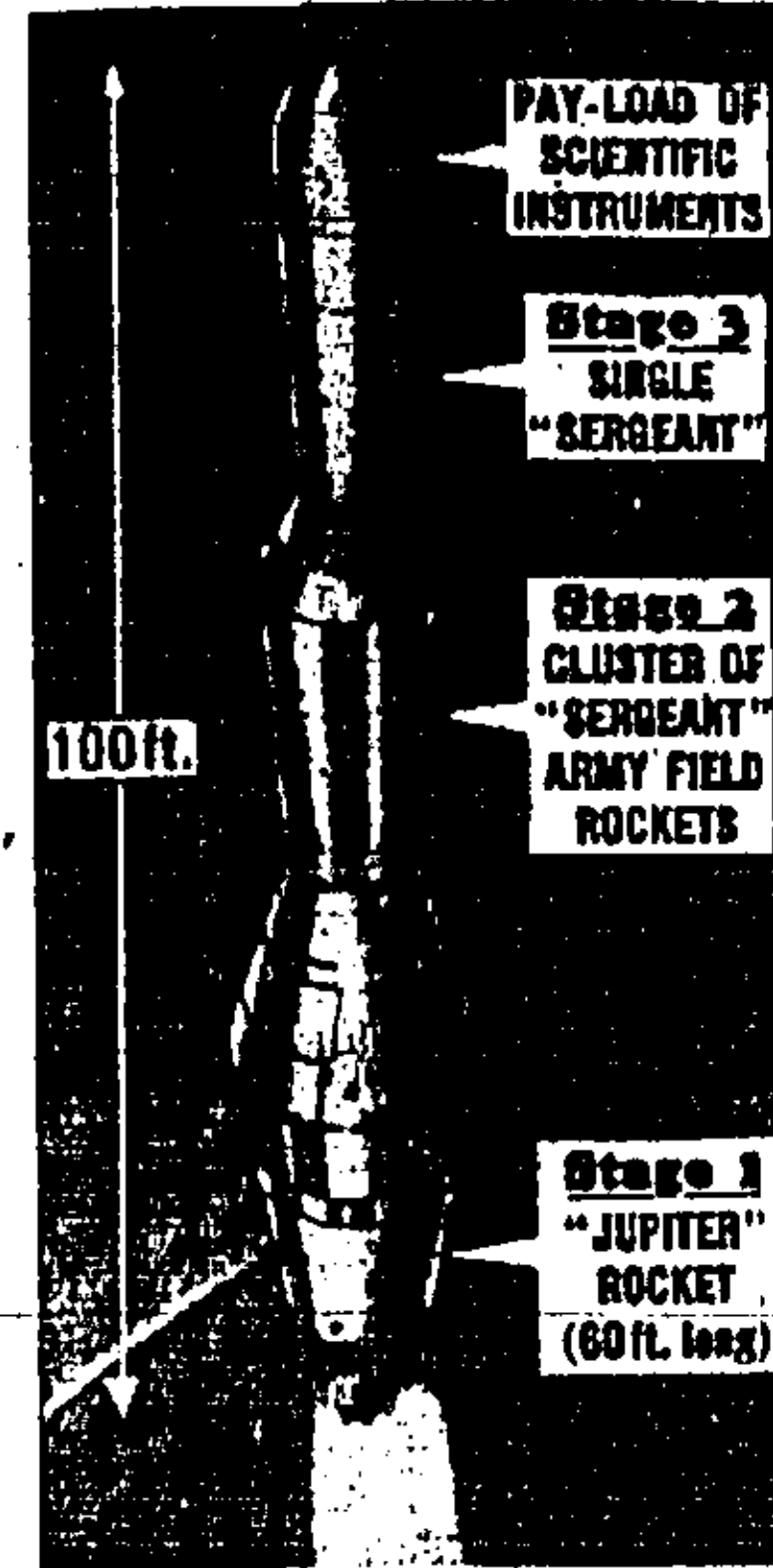
With these lessons in mind the U.S. is budgeting to spend £200 million on space research next year. The Russians are investing billions of roubles in similar projects.

What is happening in Britain? Little more than the setting of a Royal Society committee to brief the Government on the advisability of getting into the space business.

So do not jeer at the U.S. failure which was the toughest technical assignment man has ever set himself. The Americans' first long-shot entry in the moon race may have fallen at the first fence but they have four more missile mounts to follow. All we are doing is sitting in the stands.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

THE failure of the rocket fired by the U.S. Air Force gives the Russians a terrific opportunity to "wipe the Americans' eye" in the moon-shooting competition.



THIS IS THE ARMY'S ROCKET, BASED ON THE PROVED JUPITER.

It offers an almost equally tempting chance to the U.S. Army which has its own moon-probe programme and is on not-too-friendly terms with the air force.

The propitious line-up of the target will last for three more days and there is a further reason why both the Americans and the Russians would like to notch up success.

The International Space-Travel Conference of rocket experts from many nations is due to open in Amsterdam. Last year—the Russians sent up their Sputnik No. 1 on the day before the conference opened in Barcelona—and reaped enormous extra publicity as a result.

A further U.S. attempt must also be particularly tempting to the army's chief rocketeer, the ex-German missile genius Dr. Wernher von Braun.

It was a Jupiter rocket designed by von Braun which succeeded in putting up a U.S. satellite after attempt with a more politically favoured rocket had failed.

The army intends to use this same Jupiter—topped with smaller rockets—in its attempt on the moon. So von Braun, with the army behind him, must be pressing hard for the chance to score another ballistic bullseye.

Though the air force has two more moon-shots in its missile locker it could not get another ready for a firing this month. If nobody gets a rocket off within the next few days the odds are that all will wait for the next propitious firing dates which will fall between September 18 and 17.

THE IMPLICATIONS

FOR BRITAIN

THE explosion of the moon rocket was almost certainly due to a fuel failure in the first, brute-force stage of the three-decker missile which should have boosted the remaining two stages out of the atmosphere.

This faulty rocket was a modified Thor—the H-bomb-carrying missile due to be delivered to launching sites on Britain's East Coast this year.

Out of 19 Thor rockets now test-fired, nine have failed. So the Thor must be far from satisfactory as an operational weapon which can be depended on even to get the H-bomb safely off the ground—apart from the requirement to deliver it to a target 1,500 miles away.

So there may be some rethinking on the Thor ballistic missile project—at least as regards delivery dates to the sites in Norfolk and Cambridgeshire now under construction.

Like all the giant U.S. rockets the Thor is fuelled by highly unstable liquids which are corrosive and must be kept extremely cold.

Fuel system jams and failures are so common that there is now a big drive both in the U.S. and Russia to develop dependable solid fuels which eliminate pumps and can be loaded without difficulty or danger.

WHY DID THEY

CHOOSE AUG. 17?

THE Americans were anxious to fire their first shot this month to forestall the Russians.

August 17 was the first of a brief spell of good days for three reasons—

1 THE moon is almost at its closest point to the earth—about 220,000 miles distant, compared with an average of 240,000.

2 THE moon and earth, especially at the firing point in Florida, were lined up in the best possible position with respect to their paths round the sun. At new moon—as it was that night—the sun is behind the moon. This makes it less likely to pull the rocket off its course.

3 AT new moon the moon is brightly lit on the unseen side which is always hidden from the earth. This would have enabled the rocket's electronic eyes to photograph the other side if the scientists had been lucky enough to achieve a round-the-moon flight-path.

Finally early that morning—Florida time—the local weather conditions were near-perfect for the launching. The sky was clear and there were no high winds to complicate the calculations.

WHY THEY HOPED

FOR A NEAR-MISS?

ROCKET men were trying for a near-miss on the moon—not a direct hit—mainly because they hoped to get a crude picture of the far side but also because they had been strongly advised against a crash-landing.

Other scientists believe that careful examination of the layer of bony dust which covers the lunar crust may tell how life began on earth.

The moon-dust is thought to have fallen in from outer space during the millions of years the moon has been without rain or wind. It is almost certainly unchanged by time as was the earth-dust from which living things were created.

Scientists think they will be able to unravel the story only if the dust remains entirely unpolished by debris from earthly missiles or by the living germs these could conceivably carry.

It is also possible that the first missiles to strike the moon might cause an explosion.

Astronomers suspect that moon-dust is similar to finely-ground coal in that it contains the chemicals carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, and nitrogen in an unstable form.

Dry coal-dust is a highly-explosive mixture, responsible for the major explosions in mine accidents.

So it is possible—if only remotely—that the impact of a rocket, especially if fitted with an explosive charge scattering dye to mark its arrival, might detonate the moon-dust.

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

BREAD, BUT NO CIRCUS: Bread baked by Trappist monks at the Abbey of Gennoe, near Rochester, is selling so well in New York and its suburbs that the monks have abandoned their primitive ovens and installed an up-to-date, highly mechanised production line.

RISE IN THE SUN: In the period of violence in Cyprus between June 8 and July 31 armoured cars of the Royal Horse Guards marked up over a quarter of a million miles on patrol duty—more than the Household Cavalry regiment totalled in World War Two from the Normandy landing to the day they rolled into Berlin.

CONSCIENCE GONE CRIMINAL: A gendarme named

Conscience was patrolling a highway near Toulon when he saw a motorcyclist drive through a red light.

Gendarme Conscience stopped him to take the usual particulars.

But the motorcyclist, 19-year-old Pierre Frecon also had a conscience.

He raised his hands and said: "All right, I will confess, I have been expecting this."

At the police station he confessed to taking part in a £3,000 robbery and handed over £1,000 in French banknotes and an old pistol which he had also stolen.

HAVE A BANANA: A French priest driving into Italy was stopped by Italian customs officials on the St Bernard Pass because he was carrying 50 bananas in his car.

Banana imports are a state monopoly in Italy and he was told he could not bring them in.

The priest drove back over the border into France, stopped his car and started to eat the bananas.

After 80 minutes and 47 bananas he gave up.

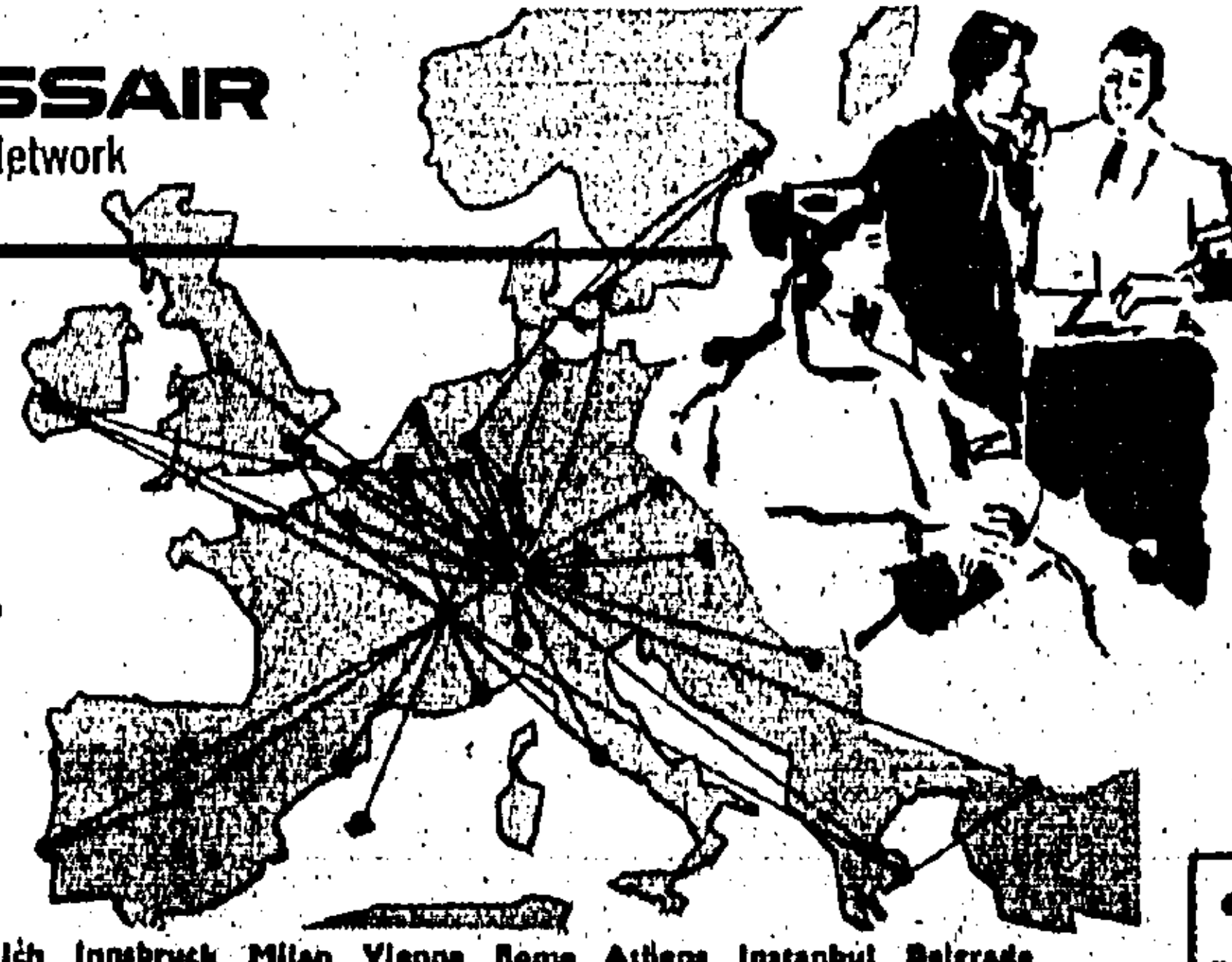
He returned to Italy, handed over three remaining bananas and drove on to Rome.

AGONY COLUMN: An employer put this want ad. in a local newspaper: "Eighty-five dollars weekly for man to work full time to replace one who didn't."

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"Well, I'm for waiting till Saturday when the moon will be nearest."

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Protect That Precious Gift

By W. RAMSAY

DO you, or does any member of your family, suffer from persistent headaches, the kind of headaches that seem to be concentrated just above the eyes, perhaps above one eye? If so, the remedy may possibly be one that was invented many centuries ago by the Chinese—namely, a pair of spectacles.

Headaches, of course, are not only due to defective eyesight. Medical practitioners will tell you that there are several hundred causes of headache. Therefore, anyone prone to headaches should first of all see a doctor, who will make a thorough investigation into the potential reasons for them prior to deciding whether or not they should have their eyes tested.

There are four general conditions of eyesight which require spectacles. One is presbyopia, which is defined as a difficulty in accommodating the eye to near vision—otherwise known as old eyesight, which may become manifest when a person is over forty-five and is noticed when he or she cannot read fine print with comfort at a distance of fourteen inches.

Another is myopia, or short-sightedness, caused by an over-development of the eyeball. It

is characterised by a person having to hold an object (book, newspaper, or work) closer to the face than is natural or comfortable in order to see clearly. Hypermetropia, or long-sightedness, is a condition caused by the under-development of the eye, a condition in which parallel rays of light do not converge to a focus upon the retina, but tend to be brought to a focus behind the membrane. Whereas myopia can be corrected by use of the weakest concave lens that will afford the best vision, hypermetropia calls for the strongest convex lens that will make the distant vision normal.

☆☆☆

Asigmatism is the condition of the eye which requires the most careful fitting of spectacles. It is a defect in the refracting surfaces of the eye, resulting in the distortion of an image on the retina—that membrane, composed of ten layers of tissue, which forms the innermost covering of the interior of the eyeball and consists of an expansion of the optic nerve.

Nearly every eye exhibits traces, more or less, of this defect, in which the rays are not all focussed at one point and vision is blurred.

Some authorities dispute the claim that the ancient Chinese invented spectacles. In Europe they do not seem to have been used before the 13th century, when they were employed by Italian monks at Pisa and Florence as reading-aids. But Al-hazen, an Arab writer, made mention of them in the 11th century.

A notable student of optics in the Middle Ages was Roger Bacon (1214-94), English scientist and philosopher, who was nicknamed Doctor Admirabilis the Admirable Doctor. He invented the magnifying glass. He also declared the possibility of telescopes and microscopes—and, incidentally, of steamships.

You may think bi-focals are of recent invention, those compound spectacle-lenses used by persons who favour one pair of glasses to suit both distance and reading. If so, you are in error. Bi-focal spectacles were first designed by the great Benjamin Franklin, the American statesman-scientist who was born at Boston in Massachusetts in 1706, and whose versatility of mind involved him in the study of earthquakes, meteorology, clocks and chimneys, and, currently, navigation, agriculture—fertilisers, oil-

electricity, and the invention of the lightning conductor.

By 1842 Nuremberg in Germany had become famous as a centre for the making of spectacles. Later, spectacle makers in Paris and London vied with one another in their skills.

The spread of education among the world's millions has made eyestrain much more common today than it has ever been, and opticians are among the busiest of professional men.

Nevertheless their advice to people who wear glasses is to check on them every two or three years—and even more frequently than that if your doctor recommends.

☆☆☆

And for people who have never needed glasses but who have passed the age of forty, a visit to an optician would be a wise step to take. It could certainly do no harm, and the precious gift of sight is something to be cherished, protected and preserved.

There was a time when women, especially young women, had a strong aversion to wearing glasses and regarded them almost as a disfigurement. They need not nowadays. For many they have become accessories of a certain elegance, in which the skill of the optician and the artistry of the "beautician" have been agreeably blended.

Apply Heavier Make-Up When You Star On Stage



HEAVIER MAKE-UP'S needed for an on-stage appearance, advises singer Mindy Carson, because lights fade cosmetics.

By JEANNE D'ARCY

TAKING a part in the camp play? Going to sing a solo at the resort hotel's variety show? You'll be star for a night, in the spotlight, so make sure you look your most glamorous. It calls for cosmetics, but not the everyday kind. An actress—that's you!—needs theatrical make-up.

SHE KNOWS HOW

We asked singer Mindy Carson for a few tips on how to apply it for professional purposes. A veteran of stage, TV and supper clubs, she's a girl who goes light on cosmetics off-stage but knows how to slather them on with skill for an appearance under strong spotlights that make ordinary make-up do a complete fade-out.

Step No. 1, says Mindy, is to use a magnifying mirror and work in good light. Ideally, the mirror should be lighted from each side, so your face is free of shadows as you apply make-up.

"Don't use orange shades," advises the star. "They're most unflattering under artificial lights. Stick to pink-reds for rouge and lipstick and pink-toned base and powder. Use cream base for dry skin, a cake base for oily skin. Apply it on ears, bring it down on neck and shoulders, too, so there's no line of demarcation. When applying rouge, blend it well."

Most important of all is to play up eyes. "Draw a thin black line above lashes with an eyebrow pencil that's razor-sharp," says Mindy. "If the point is hard, dip the pencil in cold cream and it will glide on easily."

"Use eye shadow to play up eye colour. Do a good job on lashes—two coats of mascara will give them body, make them look long and thick. Touch up brows with a pencil, but don't draw them on too heavily."

If more emphasis is needed, Mindy suggests that you use an eyebrow pencil to draw a fine line just below the bottom lashes. Be careful, though, to keep it close to the eye, or you'll create an unflattering dark smudge.

MOISTEN LIPS

"Avoid greasy lipstick," says the singer. "Choose a bright colour, but blot with a tissue after application. Just before stepping on stage, moisten lips and they'll look velvety."

Pretty Peignoir



By VERA WINSTON

PRINTED paper-weight tulle, in white with a cherry red flower motif is the unusual fabric choice for this pretty peignoir dressing gown. The deep neckline tops a zippered front. The wide waist pulls through to the in a large bow. Fully flared in a trapezoid line, the back sweeps out from the neckline, which is just a trifle lower in back.

New Aids Make Travel Easier For Small Fry

By ELEANOR ROSS

TRAVELLING with small fry is no hardship, and certainly no rarity, these days. A transatlantic crossing with even tiny babies is no novelty, and as for ship travel, the baby is the pampered passenger aboard all liners!

In Europe, the small fry constitute a veritable passport to extra attention.

A friend told us it was easy to find baby-sitters, really conscientious women who watched the baby beautifully without the need of a refrigerator to raid or hi-fi or television.

CENTRE OF ATTENTION

At museums and art galleries, eager attendants lifted baby strollers over entrance gates and barriers

and, in restaurants, baby was the centre of attention. There are so many things available to make baby's life comfortable on the trip and to make things easier for Mother.

Whether you plan to travel by car, train, plane or ship, one of the things you'll want to invest in is a so-called "portable nursery." That's one way of describing the plastic bag that holds the important things in baby's life.

These bags are handsomely styled, with all the care that's given to important luggage. There is space for four bottles in pockets at either end and there's plenty of room in between for diapers, creams, powder or whatever.

The beauty of it is that you can keep it so clean and safe for baby's things simply by swabbing it inside and out with a baby wipe.

Another travel item is a portable crib-and-play-pen.

This is really just a railing that folds up compactly, but it has sturdy straps with which it can be secured to any size bed that has a safe crib rail on one side—and makes a safe play pen during daytime hours.

Just wash this off, also, with thick soap or detergent suds.

Gifts such as these are sure to delight any young couple who are planning a trip with their baby—which is just what so many young couples are doing these travel-conscious times.

YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31

BORN today, you have a wide head on your shoulders and are able to analyse a problem almost instantly and come up with a fine solution. You have the ability to gather good-will from all you meet, for you are exceptionally tactful. You are careful to be accurate in everything you say or do.

Although you are high-spirited, you have learned it is wise to control your temper. Honest in your opinions, you will stick to them through thick and thin. If, however, you feel that nothing short of a real battle will win an important point, you will be the first to get into the fight—and will stay in until you have won.

You have a rollicking sense of humour and are often less serious than some think you should be. You are apt to be a tease but are careful to stop just short of becoming a nuisance.

Although you have the ability to make money, you have the gift of being able to spend it almost as fast as you earn it. You are what is called a "soft touch" and anyone with a good story can catch your ear and empty your pocketbook. For one so shrewd in a business deal, you are very gullible when it comes to a good story. This is probably due to the fact that your affections are easily won. Anyone you like or love can twist you around his little finger! You will make an indulgent parent but may need to tighten up your sense of discipline when you have children.

Among those born on this date are: John Williams, educator; George Frederick Ruhl, and Julian Alden Cox, composers.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Aspects are excellent for a wonderful day. Make it one that you will long remember with pleasure.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—It away from home, visit a church which may be new to you; hear a good sermon; meet some new friends.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Two days ahead for rest and relaxation. Business again next week, but forget about it for now!

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—Especially good aspects for you over this weekend. A new acquaintance may turn into a life-long friend.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Pre-eminently a social day but don't complain if a business caller intruder. Perhaps a friend helps.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A friendly, sociable two days in which you can relax tensions and store up energy for the days to come.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—An unexpected event may bring particular pleasure to you just now. Aspects are excellent.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—New friends and new scenes can change your point of view and bring increased ambition and energy.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—You may need to consider some business matters with close friends and relatives. A joint property affair?

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If your business is in the recreation services, then the chances are that this will be a banner weekend for you.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Keep an eye out for romance and the chances are you will find it. Somebody new, and exciting!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—This should be a peaceful and happy day for all the family. Make special plans for your enjoyment.

BORN today, you are one of those determined, decided personalities. You have made up your mind to do something, it takes a tremendous force of circumstance or individual to make you change your mind. You are born to rule and will eventually rise to the heights which the stars say should be yours. You have been to delight in planning a trip with their baby—which is just what so many young couples are doing these travel-conscious times.

You have confidence and faith in your own star and know how to fight your own battles and win. If you do not immediately reach the heights to which you may aspire, be patient. The time will come when your fondest dreams can be fully realised.

Since you have a loving and demonstrative nature, you are happiest when surrounded by those you love. An early marriage is indicated, for you would not be content to spend your life alone. To love and be loved is something which you must have if you are to be content.

You women make excellent homemakers and understanding mothers. You intend to be head of your family group, and with your children your word is law. But it is a kindly benevolent law and your children probably will benefit from your leadership.

Among those born on this date are: Edward Lee Thorndike, psychologist; Theophile, poet, critic and novelist; Fredric March, actor; Du Bose Heyward and Elizabeth Stuart Ward, authors; Edward Jayway, pathologist; Emperor Yoshihito of Japan, and Queen Wilhelmina of The Netherlands.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Make some new friends today to broaden your outlook on life. Stop being a "stick-in-the-mud."

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If returning home by car, get an early start and avoid any last-minute holiday rush.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Plan to get some rest today if the past week has been a busy one. Rebuild your energies for next week.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—Today concludes an almost perfect three days. If anything went wrong, blame yourself, not the stars!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Participate in a social event in your community and contribute to the welfare of your neighbourhood.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Accept an invitation and you may meet someone new who can become an important influence in your life.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If you took advantage of good fortune yesterday, you can further increase your luck today as well.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—There is romance for you today, if unwed, or special domestic happiness and contentment, if married.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—An old friend could bring interesting news which could influence the trend of your future.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If your weekend has been a busy one, relax tensions today. Don't make too many plans.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—A special Labour Day programme may be scheduled for your neighbourhood. Join in the activities.

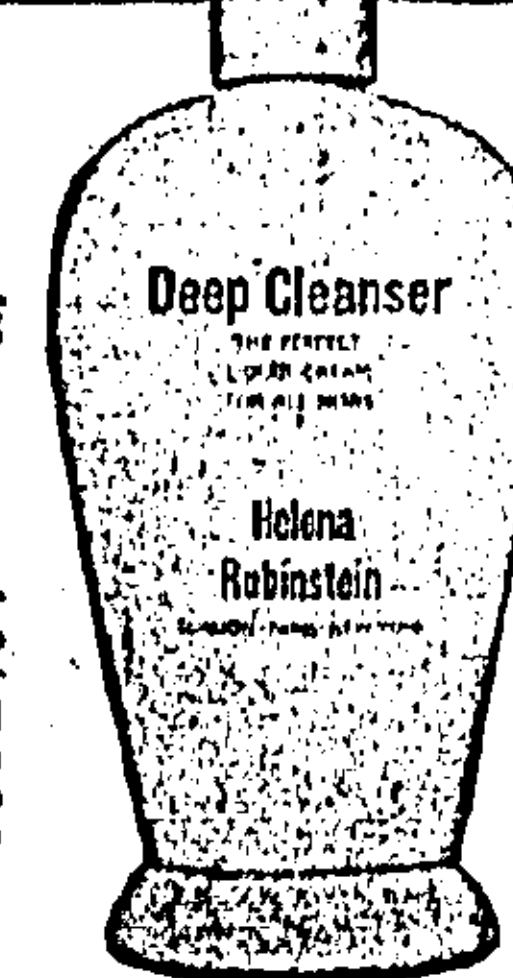
LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Enjoy today's festivities. You and your family can find great pleasure in this special holiday.

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"Envol" means the taking off of a bird and this name has been chosen because the perfume is as soft as a feather's touch.

It is by no means easy to make a high-class flower perfume because most are either heavy and covering or evaporating without leaving memories. "Envol" will satisfy the young girl and the young woman who feels that a perfume must suit their personality. It is essentially, in our modern times, where everything becomes synthetic and artificial, a symbol and a remembrance of the values of nature of which the flowers symbolize, since the oldest ages, youth and charm.

Lancome, the perfumer and creator of Paris, is happy to submit "Envol" to the distinctive public of Hongkong, who will discover that no other perfume spreads as much youth and loveliness as "Envol."

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Headache

Do not wait patiently for your suffering to end. Take 1-2 tablets of CASPIN dissolved in half a glass of water, and headache will soon vanish.

CASPIN

Handsomeness



By GRACE THORNCLEIFFE

MID-SUMMER headgear is varied enough to offer something pretty for all. First we have a flat, soft bow on a concealed wire band. Fashioned of alternating grosgrain and velvet, it can be worn across the forehead or in back, as detailed in the small sketch.

For more important occasions, such as a wedding, more cover-up is necessary. It can still be light in character, however, as shown by this little helmet-wig of leaves of silk in shades of green. It is adorned with tiny glittering berries.



ABOVE: Chief Fire Officer W. J. Gorman demonstrating a fire-fighter's equipment to the Hon. C. E. M. Terry (in white hat) who opened the Ma Tau Chung Fire Station this week.



ABOVE RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Asmund Petersen after their wedding at the Norwegian Seamen's Church this week. The bride is the former Miss Froydis Brædrup. The groom is Norwegian Vice-Consul in Manila.

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Peter S. Trosdal after their wedding at St Joseph's Church last week. The bride is the former Miss Lyn Stonham of Melbourne.

LEFT: Dr the Hon. S. N. Chau performing the opening ceremony of the Oxford English College's new premises at Monmouth Path, Wan-chai, last week.



ABOVE: Mrs H. J. Armstrong (left) presents a trophy during the annual presentation of prizes of the Hongkong Lawn Tennis Association held this week at the Hongkong Cricket Club.

RIGHT: Mr Cheung Pak-wah (left) outgoing chairman of the Chai Wan Kaifong Welfare Advancement Association, hands over the seal of the Association to the incoming Chairman, Mr Wong Hung-yuen, at an inauguration ceremony last week.



BELOW: A display at the three-day exhibition of products from Nara, prefecture, Japan, which was held at the Man Yee Building this week by the Japanese External Trade Recovery Association.



ABOVE: Mr R. White, Superintendent of Police (first, left) and Assistant Superintendent and Mrs M. O'Sullivan (second and fourth from left) returned by the R.M.S. Corfu from home leave this week. On hand to greet them was Mr J. J. E. Morrin, Superintendent of Police.

BELOW: Six of the 12 bowlers who took part in the semi-finals of the Colony Open Triples lawn bowls championships played at the Kowling Bowling Green Club last Sunday: (l-r) A. A. Remedios Jr., A.M.L. Soares, A. A. Remedios Sr., the late W.C. Ogley, C. F. Rozario, and E.G. Barros.

ABOVE: The ashes of the late Mr John Russell, an old Hongkong resident, who died in Glasgow last month, are buried next to his wife's grave at the Colonial Cemetery.



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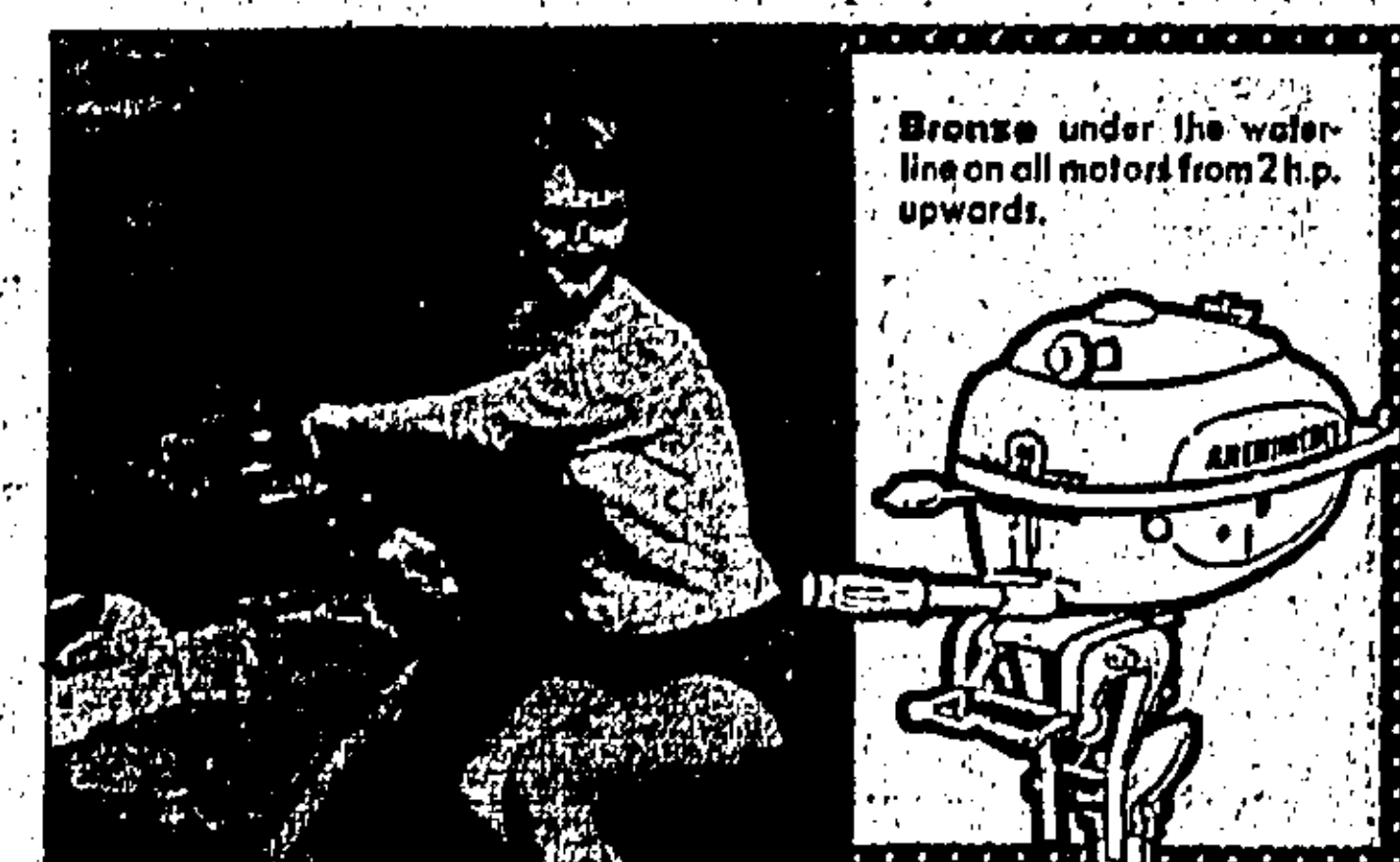
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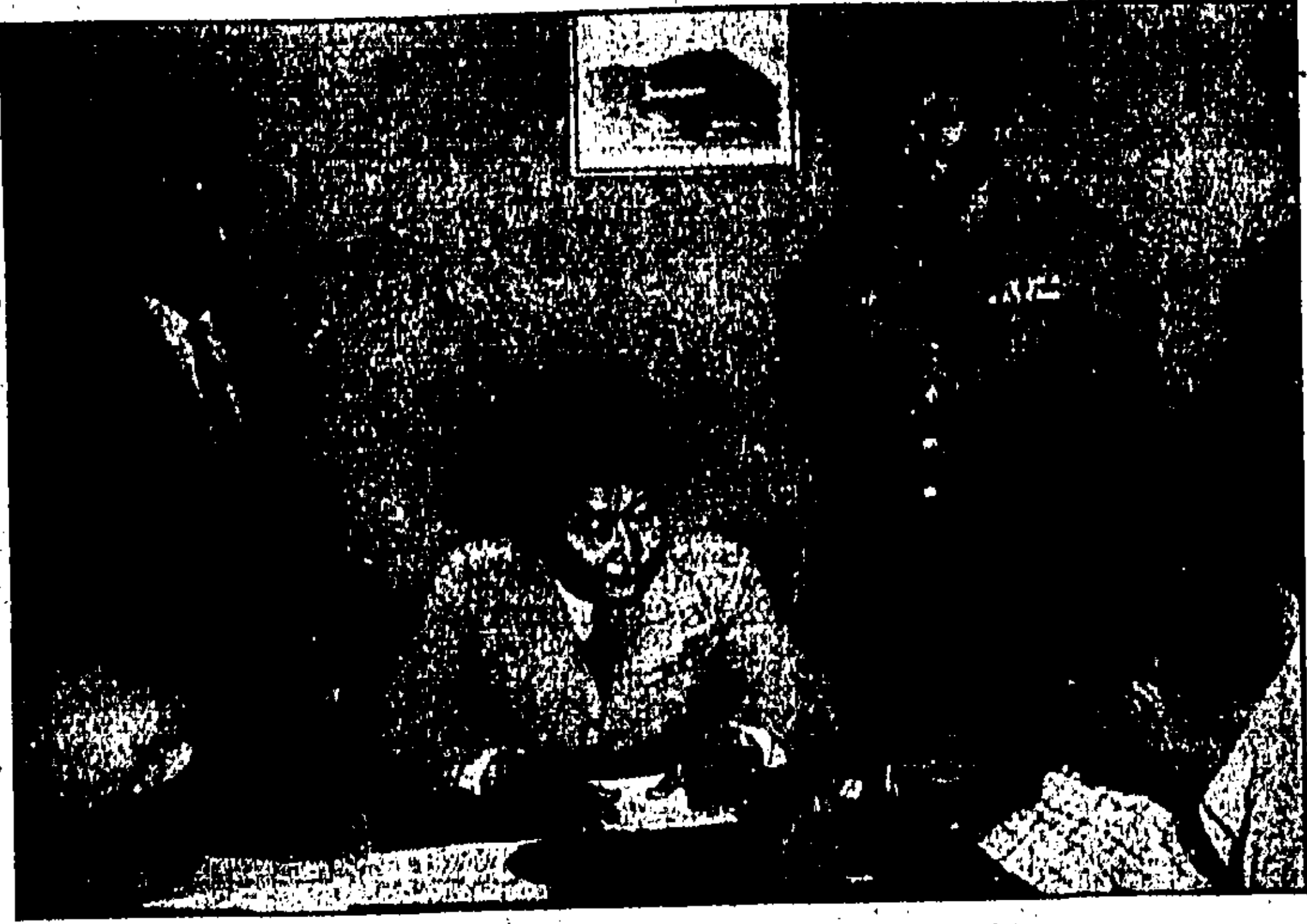
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RIGHT: A children's charity dress show will be given at the Paramount Restaurant on September 2 and 3 in aid of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs' Association. Two of the children taking part are Vonnick Landau (left) and Billy Budd.



★ ABOVE: The ROK Chief of Staff, General Paik Sun-yup, is interviewed by Hongkong's Press Corps on arrival in Kai Tak Airport this week en route to Britain. The General spent two days in the Colony visiting military installations here.

★ LEFT: His Excellency the Governor inspects the handiwork of a young inmate of the Faith Hope Nursery in Homantin during a visit there this week.



★ ABOVE: Miss Diana Ma, beauty specialist, meets world-famous math-magician Miss Shakuntala Devi who is visiting the Colony in the course of exhibitions of her uncanny ability to solve difficult mathematical problems in split-seconds.

★ BELOW: Ceylon's ambassador to Japan, Sir Susanta Fonsecka, is interviewed by reporters on his arrival at Kai Tak Airport from Ceylon en route back to his post in Tokyo.



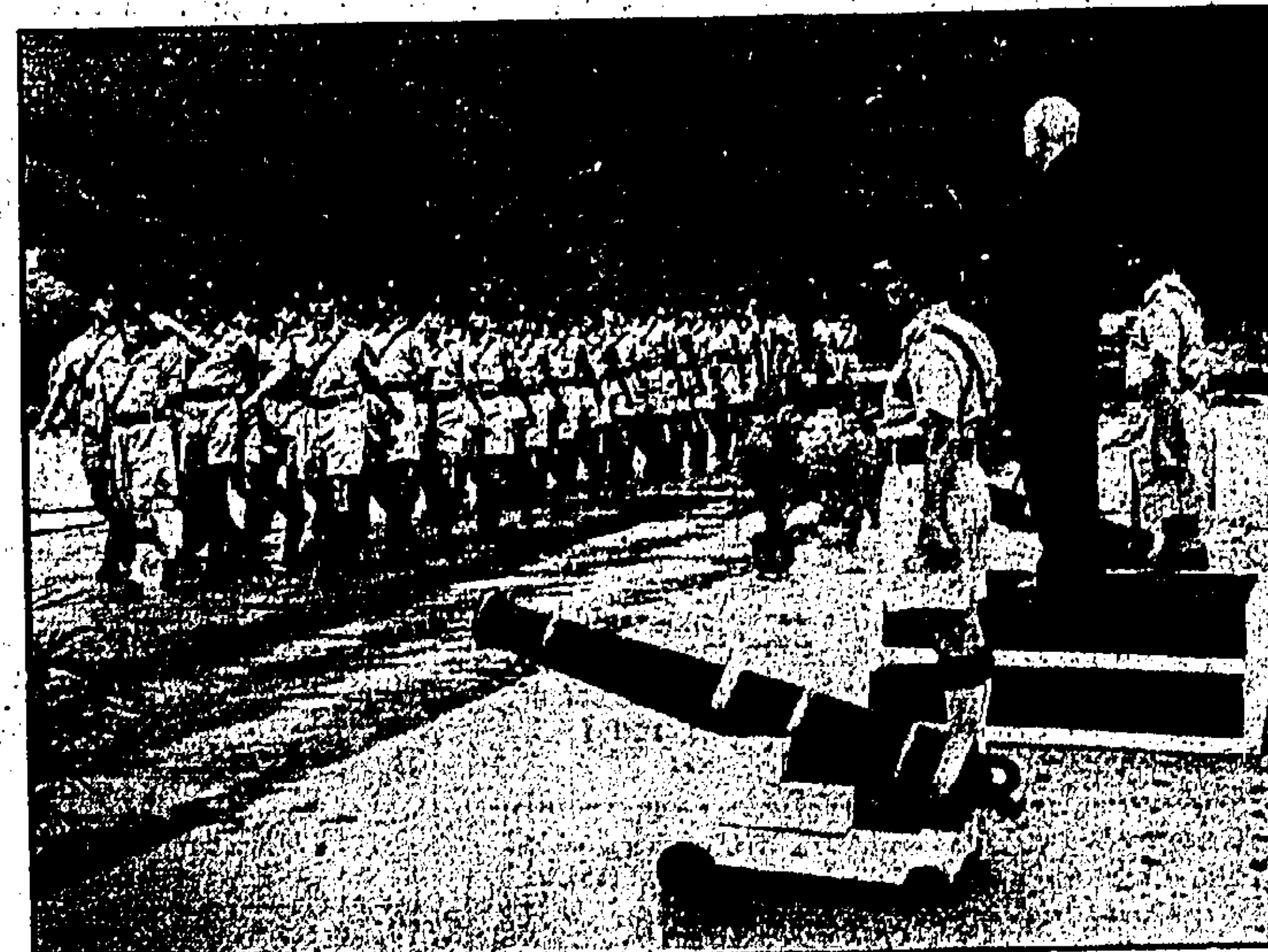
★ ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Winston Shing-hoi Wong pose with attendants after their wedding at Christ Church this week. The bride was the former Miss Sussanna Tsoi-pik Wong.



★ ABOVE: This week Hongkong saw some of the world's top swimmers in action. After taking almost all the honours in meets in Japan and Europe, the Australian team arrived in the Colony to capture the hearts of sports fans with their friendliness, sportsmanship and aquatic skill. L-R are Terry Gathercole, Brian Wilkinson, John Monckton, Geoffrey Shipton, Gary Winram, John Davitt (Captain), John Haynes, Gary Chapman and coach Alan Blue. The team's "Wonder Boy," Jon Konrads, 16, is seen at right obliging fans with his autograph.



★ BELOW: Mr G. E. Marden (on dais) takes the salute at an end-of-camp parade by four squads of Auxiliary Police held at the Police Training School, Aberdeen, on Wednesday.



★ BELOW: Visiting the Colony for the first time after an eight-year, 150,000-mile tour which took them around the world 13 times, the German "Conty Girls" troupe made a successful night club debut here yesterday. They are seen during a Press conference held at the Blue Heaven on Thursday.

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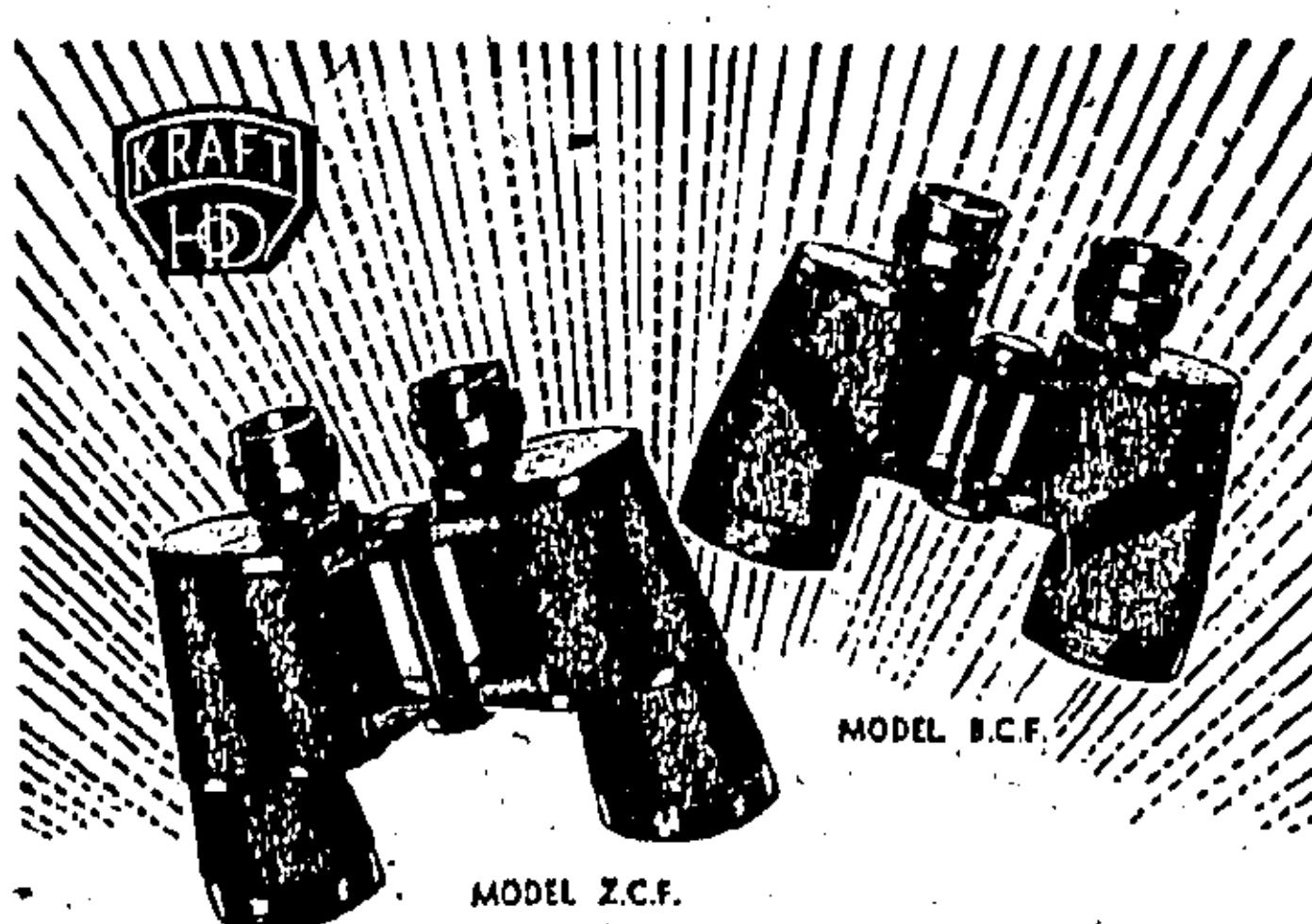
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Please send me a copy of both publications ☐

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I expect Baby about / My Baby's age, is _____

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Feminascope

FROM THE NAUTILUS

If you want
to see an
atomic
kitchen—this
is it!

by JOY MATTHEWS

I HAVE just been nosing in the Nautilus. I have been looking at the most exciting kitchen (sorry, sailors—galley) in the world.

For, in a 12ft. by 4ft. space, three cooks prepared delicious menus for 115 men as they slid through the icy waters to the North Pole.

Every single dish was cooked by nuclear energy. How is that for things to come?

So Easy

It is a dream kitchen all right, and who the heck cares if it looks a bit clinical? Everything is made of aluminium—the cupboards, the drawers, the mixer, the cooker, and the coffee machine.

"All I do is to wash it down with soapy water and then some clean hot water," said Dick Murphy, the 21-year-old red-headed American cook who showed me how the whole thing worked.

His cookers are so easy to manage that if he wanted to turn down the heat from 550 (the highest it will go) to 375, the heat change is practically immediate.

"We cook real good meals here," he told me.

"You see, we have practically everything in the frozen food lock or the ice box. We just

have to know how many are eating, and what they are eating, a day before so that we can defreeze everything.

"I start preparing the food at 4.30 in the morning and—well, it takes me different times to do, it just depends if I'm in a cooking mood or not."

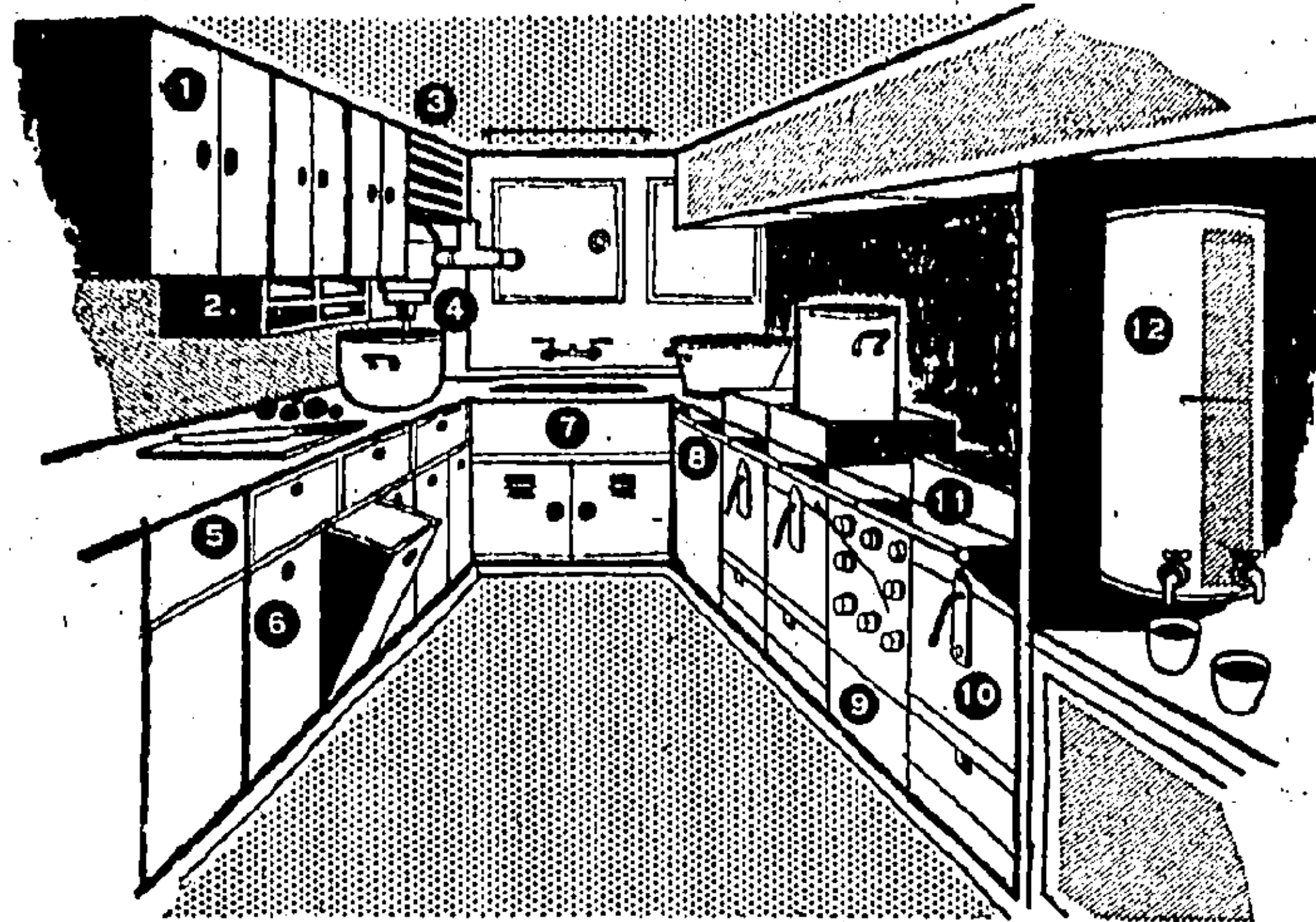
The service in the Nautilus is terrific. Any member of the crew can cook himself anything he likes at any time if the cook is not at hand, so long as he clears up after himself.

How's that, hotel proprietors? You can have your eggs scrambled, boiled, baked, poached, or made into an omelette for breakfast. Coffee is made fresh every morning in a special machine.

"If anyone wants something special cooked, why, he just comes right up and tells us what it is. I've been asked to cook Wiener Schnitzel, and I guess I'll try it some time," said Dick.

For Flavour

"PRACTICALLY all our vegetables are canned. I'm afraid," said Dick Murphy, "and some of the potatoes are dehydrated. But we use butter and 'Accent'—a tasteless preparation which brings out the flavour. We have fresh cream and salads, though, and we make our own ice cream aboard."



IN THE HEART OF THE SUB. THE BEST OF COOKING—DRAWING BY MICHAEL RAND

The menu they had on the night they sailed under the Pole was—

Stuffed Pork Chops with stuffing made fresh that day
Mashed Potatoes
Natural Brown Gravy
Buttered Peas and Apple Sauce
Peach Shortcake
Bread and Butter
Coffee or Milk

"Next day we had a kind of ceremony with a special cake with blue icing and ice-cream," said Dick. "I can't say I was excited about it. I was sort of busy."

The kitchen, as you can see from the drawing, is a masterpiece of planning, and is so arranged that nothing will fall over even if the ship is taking a sharp angle.

Top Grills

THE oven can be used to grill, or broil as the Americans say. The grill is at the top of the oven inside. The top grills are made so you fry direct. Just put in the oil, butter or other fat and cook. Or if you have a sauce, you can put that on the grill.

The roasting tins—three of them—slip into a special con-

tainer on the wall at eye level. There are special racks for allowing pots to cook with big holes at the bottom to let in the air.

Now try Spaghetti à la North Pole..

TO make spaghetti à la North Pole for 115 Dick Murphy uses 45 to 50lb. of minced beef, 24lb. canned tomatoes, 12lb. tomato sauce (puree if possible), pounds and pounds of onions—that is just for the sauce.

His recipe will do for any spaghetti dish. "Just divide by 115 for one man, ma'am," he said.

Chop some onions and green peppers and saute them with crushed garlic in salad oil. He

1. Provisions cupboards.
2. Pie racks.
3. Racks for baking tins.
4. Giant food-mixer.
5. Drawers for kitchen utensils.
6. Containers for sugar, coffee, suet, flour, and rice.
7. Sink.
8. Deep fryer.
9. Oven controls.
10. Ovens.
11. Grills.
12. Self-service coffee machine.

uses two whole bulbs, of course, but you had better try half a clove per man. Cook for about 45 minutes, then add minced beef and cook with some tomatoes—fresh are better than canned—and some salt and pepper.

"I reckon I have to cook the sauce for 2½ hours, said Dick. "But that's not really long. My mother leaves the sauce cooking from Friday night to Monday morning," he added, proudly.

"Then I make the meat balls with minced beef, eggs, and some finely ground bread-crumbs. I add the eggs whole and work them in with my hands. Then I make the mixture into small balls, about the size of a penny, and cook them in salad oil for 1½ to 2 hours. At first at 550 degrees, then down to 325."

With so much spaghetti to cook Dick has a way of seeing the spaghetti itself, does not stick together. "I use about a third of salad oil to two-thirds of water," he told me.

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| CHILLED FRESH FRUIT CHILLED JUICES EGGS TO ORDER BAKED PORK SKEWERS HOT CAKES HOT WHEAT CEREAL DOUGH TOAST - JELLY BREAD - BUTTER MILK - COFFEE | SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN SNOWFLAKE POTATOES BUTTER CREAM BUTTERED ASPARAGUS CRANBERRY SAUCE SALAD PINEAPPLE CREAM PIE BREAD - BUTTER MILK - COFFEE | GRILLED HAMBURGERS GRILLED CHICKEN/DOGS SOEN FILLETED BUTTERED SPINICH GRILLED ONIONS GRILLED TOMATOES GRILLED WATERCRESS BREAD - BUTTER MILK - COFFEE |
|--|--|--|

SAMPLE MENU: BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER

Are You A New Bride? These Tips Are For You

By JEANNE D'ARCY

IF you want to keep the love-light gleaming in his eyes, Mrs. Bride, we've a few suggestions you'd be wise to follow.

1. It's easy to appear glamorous before marriage. You've hours to prepare for a date at your leisure and in private. After the wedding, there he is, right on the premises. You have less time and little privacy.

START EARLY

When you're stepping out, begin getting ready well in advance. Schedule grooming chores, such as facial mask, eyebrow plucking or leg shaving for the bathroom, where you can carry them out sight unseen.

Have a well-lighted vanity or dresser mirror in the bedroom. This is absolutely essential! Use it when you apply your make-up. This will free the bathroom for Mr. Husband—a very important point! You'll shortly discover, if you haven't already, that a man can spend more time showering, shaving and combing his hair than a woman can doing a complete face-lift and dressing job. If he's kept waiting because you're grooming in the bathroom, his disposition can take a turn for the worse.

BE NEAT

2. Do be neat with your belongings. Trousseau, lingerie, lace bras and girdles look pretty on, but messy off, if they're tossed on a chair and strewn and garters hang every which way. Fold lingerie neatly. Always conceal bras and girdles under the lacy folds of a pretty slip. Watch those lumpy neckties, too. There's something incredibly sloppy about a sleeping loft hanging off a chair or bedpost.



PLEASE THAT NEW HUSBAND by appearing crisp and clean when you work about the house. Don't let down, look sloppy.

3. Don't monopolize the medicine cabinet. Give the poor guy a fair amount of space for his shaving equipment. You will, of course, have many more aches than he does. Sort them out. Store in the bathroom only what you'll use there—such things as dusting powder, after-bath, friction, facial mask, eyebrow tweezers, ladies' razor and deodorant. Keep other cosmetics, such as foundation base, powder, rouge and lipstick, near the dressing table or bureau mirror where you'll apply them. Reserve one drawer for cosmetic storage.

4. Always look neat and clean. No man expects you to wear a cocktail dress and flatter false eyelashes at the breakfast table or during a busy Saturday. He will be disappointed, though, if you don't appear crisp and fresh, have hair neatly combed, wear make-up, and have an aura of fragrance via the application of a little cologne.

Divorce Facts Puzzle Experts

THE danger age for marriage break-ups has become between ten and twenty years after the wedding.

And even after twenty years of married life, the break-up of marriages among "settled" couples is higher than for temperamental newly-weds.

Marriage Guidance Council members have been surprised by figures given in Scotland. Scottish Court of Session judges granted over 1,700 divorce actions during the last year . . . and 957 of them were to couples married from ten to twenty years.

Another 359 couples called quills before the court after more than twenty years of marriage.

One Marriage Guidance Council member has said:

"We have found in our work that the greatest difficulties and problems arise in the very young marriages. Teenage couples—you might call them those who marry in a rush of enthusiasm—have intolerance as their main marriage-wrecking difficulty.

"But I can understand the heavy rate of divorce among older people. Many couples keep on trying to make a go of their marriage for the sake of their children.

"There is a point, however, where a woman who has hung on until her children are almost grown-up can stick it no longer. We get very many couples in this category.

Divorce details, among surprising facts buried in the

"Civil Judicial Statistics," newly compiled by the Scottish Home Department, show that another 507 couples broke up after from five to ten years of marriage . . . and just over 200 couples parted after less than five years.

Adultery was the main cause for "long-term" marriages ending in the divorce courts. It was also the reason for most divorces among newly-weds. But cases of desertion outweighed adultery by two to one in marriages from five to twenty years in duration.

In two out of three of the divorce cases there were children of the marriage. Less than one in twenty actions were defended . . . and with 1,700 divorces granted, there were less than 80 refusals—China Mail Special.

If He's Jealous, That's Good

MANY wives will have enjoyed a quiet smile over the outraged husband who dragged his wife off a beauty contest stage the other day.

TALKING POINT FOR WOMEN

A public exhibition of your charms is quite another matter. He will have exactly the same reactions to form-fitting sweaters and dresses that show off your curves.

But don't be cross with him for this display of very normal masculine behaviour. He is just jealous of his personal property.

If you are a wise woman you will be grateful that he is still interested enough to be possessive.

Was the 21-year-old would-be beauty queen angry about her husband's public protest? Not a bit.

"We've been married some years and he's still jealous," she said philosophically. And added, with feminine wisdom: "In a way I'm flattered."

Taken Home

It is not only with clothes that he will apply one set of rules to you and a different set to others.

The woman who goes gay and giddy at a party may draw him to her admiring circle. But try to compete with her and you will be taken home.

Do not kick against this charming tyranny. It is a happy sign that you are sure of his own private pedestal.

—KILLEN ASCROFT
(London Express Service).

FILM BRIEFS

FOR one scene in *The Inn of the Sixth Happiness*, Ingrid Bergman was required to hold a crying Chinese baby. In the end, brief glimpses of half a dozen different babies were used for the scene, because director Mark Robson couldn't find one which would cry for long enough.

"Anyway," he said, "it doesn't matter. All Chinese babies look alike."

"Not to us," warned a Chinese extra darkly. "Mr Robson—this film will be big failure in China."

RECOGNITION—at last—for the horror film. In *The Vikings*, Mr Kirk Douglas has his left eye torn out by a falcon; Mr Tony Curtis has his left hand chopped off; and Mr Ernest Borgnine, not to be outdone, is thrown into a pit of starving wolves. So what happens?

Says the director, Jack Cardiff: "It really is a blood-bath."

It gets an ordinary "A" certificate—and Prince Philip has promised to attend the premiere.

EDDIE CONSTANTINE, American-born idol of French teenagers, is who is now making his first film in Britain, admits: "This is the first real acting part I've had in pictures. My French films work to a formula—six dames, four fights, two chases, and a body."

His British film, *Passport to Shame*, has: 15 dames, six fights, four chases, two bodies.

MARILYN BRANDON has got the biggest profit-sharing deal ever made by a star for his first Western, *Gun's Up*. He will collect 100 per cent of the profits of the picture, which Paramount will fully finance in return for the selling rights.

Brandon will also collect a £40,000 salary for starring in the film, which is being made by his own company.

HOLLYWOOD is remarking *Kiss of Death*—the film, you may remember, in which Richard Widmark kicked an old lady down the stairs.

This, however, is considered much too tame for present-day audiences.

In the new version Robert Evans shoots the old lady in the back—with a bow and arrow.

SAYS the oft-sung Errol Flynn, now back in America: "I am happy to report that I am now completely out of debt. The only person I owe money to is a French cab driver who couldn't change a 10,000-franc note."

Roderick Mann

AT LAST I'VE GOT OUT OF THE HAREM, SAYS MISS DE CARLO

YVONNE DE CARLO—the actress who used to complain that she never had to learn new dialogue; just a few new hip movements—sat on the settee of her Claridge's suite and regarded me without smoky eyes.

"Until recently," she said, "I was regarded as the perennial harem beauty." The directors changed the scripts varied—but I went on for ever. It became so bad that when I woke in the morning I'd instinctively reach for a new set of veils.

"I remember," I said. "You were for ever prancing about in the desert."

"You remember right," she said, tossing her head as though afraid some particles of sand might still be lodged there.

"Then the miracle happened. Cecil B. DeMille saw an old film and decided I was just perfect for the wife of Moses in *The Ten Commandments*. And everything changed."

With something to have to live up to.

For some years, Miss de Carlo proceeded to try to live up to it. Her name was seldom out of the columns as she chased about the world—on the one hand receiving bulls' ears from the other sheep's eyes, from old faithful Aly Khan.

"But on the film front all she ever had to do was look frightened while actors swished buckles around her."

"Once you've been dubbed Queen of the Harem it's pretty difficult to convince producers otherwise," she said. "I lost the chance of playing in *Ben Hur* in Rome because—like everyone else—the director, William

SHOW BUSINESS

Away with the veils

"You threw the veils away?" I said.

"I did," said Miss de Carlo. "Now I'm off to Rome to play Mary Magdalene in a film called *The Great Sinner*. It's true that I do an Oriental dance in this film, too, but this time I don't mind, because it's an important sequence in the film; it's not just chucked in to amuse the boys."

Director Walter Wanger once described Miss de Carlo as "the most beautiful girl in the world." Even allowing for normal Hollywood exaggeration,

this was something to have to live up to.

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Rex notes the date

The first week in October is a very important one for Mr Rex Harrison.

If the date is not underlined on a calendar hanging in his rented eighteenth century house in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, I assure you it is fixed firmly in his mind.

For this is the date when he becomes liable to pay British income tax.

An unforgettable date for a highly paid, artist like Mr Harrison.

As a non-resident here (Harrison has lived abroad for some years) he could, if he has his own company abroad, be exempt from paying British tax—but only if he leaves Britain before October 4.

Then Harrison would have been in Britain less than six months.

How much tax will Harrison have to fork out by staying beyond that date?

I have been working it out. Assuming that he is being paid £1,200 a week—which, I believe, is near enough the figure—that would give him an annual income of £60,000 (taking into account a two-week holiday).

A third of that he can undoubtedly claim off for legitimate expenses. Reducing the net figure to £40,000.

After allowances, income tax and surtax on that sum amount to £33,141—leaving Mr Harrison with £6,859 for his year's labours.

Encouragement enough to seek the less vicious taxation of a foreign country.

Rex Harrison is worth every penny of the salary he is being paid. It is to see him, as much as the show, that the public flocks to Drury Lane.

I refuse to join in the howls of protest that go up over every British artist who lives abroad and escapes our ruinous taxation.

Thirty-three thousand pounds is an awful lot of money to have to hand over to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue. Mr Harrison deserves sympathy.

For that first week in October is getting very close.

This girl is SOMETHING

PHILIP YORDAN—the top Hollywood screen-writer responsible for such films as *Anna Lucasta*, *No Down Payment*, and *The Bropados*—talked to me in London the other day about his latest picture: the film version of *Erskine Caldwell's* controversial best-seller, *God's Little Acre*.

"It is a highly controversial film," said Yordan. "And it should prove memorable for several reasons—particularly the film debut of Tina Louise. This girl is really something—5ft. 11in. tall, with red hair and a fabulous figure. You've never seen anything like her."

In what way, I asked, did Miss Louise differ from other well-built actresses. Anita Ekberg, for instance.

Said Yordan: "Ekberg is exotic. She looks like a caviar and champagne girl. She's out of this world."

Sinatra signs at last

I HAD begun to doubt whether the much-discussed teaming of Brigitte Bardot, and Frank Sinatra in *Paris by Night* would ever come about.

But now I learn that producer Raoul Levy has finally got Sinatra's signature on the contract. And already he is heralding the film as "an earth-shaking motion picture event."

Producer Levy is leaning over backwards to keep Sinatra happy.

"I am chattering a special plane to have all his friends fly out to the location whenever he gets restless," he says.

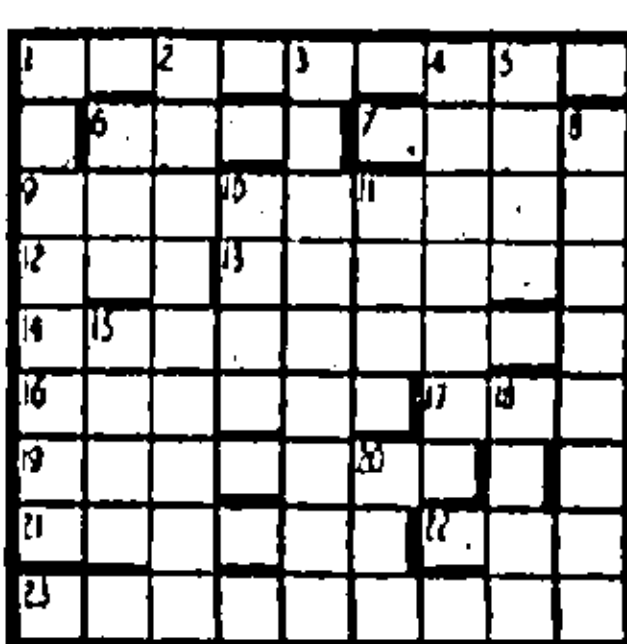
Diana gets a word in

I HAVE had a look at Diana Dore's stage-show, which she is breaking in around the provinces before taking to Las Vegas in October.

It is a bright, amusing half-hour. But I doubt if her employer Lord Rank would enjoy it.

Referring to him in her opening song, she says: "He makes his films the same way he makes his flour—with the corn in one hand and the sack in the other..."

CROSSWORD



Across
1. Pulsate. (9)
2. Bury. (4)
3. Meridian is one of three lines. (9)
4. Make up for. (10)
5. May describe a cod. (9)
6. Security. (13)
7. Listener. (3)
8. Of no account. (7)
9. Older. (6)
10. Artisan. (9)
11. Line readers. (8)
12. Waiting. (9)
13. Synthesis. (9)
14. Shaver code. (7)
15. Flowing water. (4)
16. A noisy. (5)
17. Catcher. (8)
18. A right of. (10)
19. A strong. (5)
20. His driver. (10)
21. A horse in a day. (14)
22. Real. (4)
23. Boy. (4)
24. Exit. (3)

Down
1. Pulsate. (9)
2. Bury. (4)
3. Meridian is one of three lines. (9)
4. Make up for. (10)
5. May describe a cod. (9)
6. Security. (13)
7. Listener. (3)
8. Of no account. (7)
9. Older. (6)
10. Artisan. (9)
11. Line readers. (8)
12. Waiting. (9)
13. Synthesis. (9)
14. Shaver code. (7)
15. Flowing water. (4)
16. A noisy. (5)
17. Catcher. (8)
18. A right of. (10)
19. A strong. (5)
20. His driver. (10)
21. A horse in a day. (14)
22. Real. (4)
23. Boy. (4)
24. Exit. (3)

TARGET



HOW many of our words are in the target? The letters in the target are: T, O, A, I, N, E, R. The letters in the target are: T, O, A, I, N, E, R. The letters in the target are: T, O, A, I, N, E, R.

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN

Two bishops in command of vital diagonals often outweigh the advantage of the exchange (rook for bishop or knight) as in the game won by the great attacking master Spielmann. 1 P-K4, P-QB3; 2 P-Q4, P-Q4; 3 K-QB3, P-Q4; 4 KxP, K-QB3; 5 K-Q3, P-Q4; 6 K-Q4, P-Q3; 7 P-Q4, K-Q4; 8 K-Q4, P-Q3; 9 O-O, K-R1; 10 P-K3, K-Q4; 11 B-K2, K-Q3; 12 K-Q4, P-Q3; 13 B-R3, B-R4; 14 Q-B, K-Q3; 15 R-Q1, Q-R1; 16 KxP, K-Q4; 17 R-Q3, K-Q4; 18 Q-K3, R-Q3; 19 Q-K3, R-Q3; 20 BxK ch, K-R3; 21 B-B1 mate.

Now Mr. Kruger leads the German invasion...

(THIS TIME THEY'RE WELCOME!)

WHERE the Luftwaffe and the doodlebugs failed, Mr Hardy Kruger has succeeded: in conquering the indomitable British. They did not fight on the beaches or in the streets or in the cinemas: they just surrendered to his Teutonic charm, beguiled by the unusual sight of a blond and blue-eyed film star who did not cry "Achtung Schweinehund" every other second.

Mr Kruger with one film, *The One That Got Away*, has put himself among the top stars of this country. In a recent popularity poll by a fan magazine, he was voted number two to Dirk Bogarde, which Jack Hawkins, Richard Todd and our other fighters for freedom might conceivably regard as treason on the part of their public.

Having established a beach-head in our affections, others of his compatriots are on their way to blitz us with their prize-line charm. Britain presumably can take it. Among those on the way is Herr O. W. Fisher a veteran storm-trooper of the sex-war. He will appear in *The Loriel* with Juliette Greco.

Mr Kruger is just finishing his second film for Lord Rank, *The Freshman* the cage of a German at Cambridge.

In the last few years the German market for films has become one of the most profitable in the world, and such factors always inspire strong bonds of friendship; the profit motive being an infallible promoter of brotherly love.

Mistaken

Of the many fan letters Hardy Kruger receives daily from English girls, quite a few are to the effect that they had always thought the Germans a beastly lot, but having seen him in *The One That Got Away* they now realise how mistaken they were and could they please have an autographed picture of him with his shirt off. Sex knows no national boundaries.

I should make it clear that Mr Kruger is a pleasant fellow, civilised, charming and intelligent; he does not display any signs of arrogance nor does he indulge in the popular German pastime of passing the buck in the matter of accepting responsibility.

On the other hand he does not wish to go through life with a

guilt complex because of what his countrymen did while he was a child.

These new Germanic heroes may well inspire a phase as popular as that of the Latin lover: the era of the guttural wooer. Mr Curt Jurgens is already established internationally, and there may be a whole host of new Conrad Velts and Erich von Stroheim on the way.

It is not surprising therefore that Mr Kruger already has been invited to return for his third British film—*S.O.S. Pacific*, which has an anti-H-bomb theme. He has also a "gentleman's agreement" to make one film a year for the Rank Organisation.

I met Mr Kruger the other day at his rented flat in Eaton Square where his neighbours include rear-admirals and major-generals and members of the peerage. We drank German beer and ate worst sandwiches and he talked about himself with commendable frankness.

Prisoner

He was 11 when war broke out, educated to believe in Hitler and ready and eager to do so. He was in the Hitler Youth. At 15 he was in the army. At 16 he was in an American prisoner of war camp.

"Until I was 16," he said, "I never made anyone who questioned that Hitler was right. I had been educated to believe in him. I knew nothing else. Then I met people who were against him and I began to think for myself."



HARDY KRUGER
No signs of arrogance.

After the war, he became a popular German star. He made 28 films.

"I have turned down many offers to play German officers in war films," he said. "I think war films are boring, and should not be made. Anyone who has seen the war and knows what it means should not be so keen to make war films."

Too nice

"The only reason to make a war film is to show how horrible war is. Most of them do not do that; they just show how marvellous and heroic somebody or other was, and how he got his medals."

"I would not have played the Brando part of the German officer in *The Young Lions*. They made him too nice from the beginning. There was no point in filming a book like that unless you kept to the book."

"In this book, he was a far less sympathetic man; it wasn't the perfect portrait of a German officer but it was as realistic as an American writer could make it."

Mr Kruger said he would be very glad to appear as a Nazi officer in a film exposing Nazism; but he felt that the Germans could not make such a film. They were still too close to the events.

"There is such a mass of confused feeling in Germany about these things that it is impossible for a German writer to give a really true and objective account of how a people could come to do what we Germans did."

That was, I explained, because Mr Jurgens had been married to Eva Bartok, and everyone was always so busy asking him about her that Hitler just didn't get a look in.

(London Express Service).

Thinking ahead...



New runways today for new and bigger jet aircraft tomorrow. Bigger aircraft mean bigger passenger loads. Jardine's Airways Department will handle the greater part of this traffic. Jardines, the most experienced air travel organization in the Colony, face these developments with confidence. Why not let us take care of your travel arrangements; make a note of our new telephone numbers now or call at Alexandra House

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EDUCATING ARCHIE RETURNS

A new series of scrapes begins over Radio Hongkong at 9.30 tonight, with Peter Brouch and Archie Andrews, Pearl Carr and Ronald Chesney and the BBC Variety Orchestra conducted by Paul Fenoulhet.

[illegible]

Ken. Davis, the new detective, is played by the well-known Scottish actor and film star Gordon Jackson. The part of the heroine, Jill Bruce, is taken by Rona Anderson, who is Jackson's wife in real life. Episode 1, "Squad 13," begins on the 8:30 a.m. slot on Friday.

Tuesday programme, at 9.00 p.m. includes an interview with the President of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, a read out from the Austin Healey Sports Club, a report on the Xcelo Sports Club's economy run and the Vespa Club rally, and a talk by an eyewitness about the legal battle over the German car "The People's Car".

An escape story of uncertain merit, Captain Neddie Seagoon is Commanding Officer of a British ship in Africa which is captured by the Germans during the first day of hostilities. In the prison camp they receive orders to build a bridge over the River Karapatseh. Captain Seagoon escapes several times and eventually makes his way to the assistance of Bloodnok and Morlaty. Complications are caused by Bloodnok's brief but concentrated infatuation for a native girl. Eventually however, Goon standards emerge triumphant, and with an awful pang the bride is finally divorced. The bridge is finally destroyed in the air at 0.15 m. on Tuesday in the "Goon Show."

In this B.B.C. programme which Radio Hong-kong is presenting at 8.00 p.m. on Wednesday, men and women of many classes and nations recall how their lives have changed by the New Regime.

These people include one of the victims of the Gestapo, a Berlin newspaper boy who now works in London. He is a male nurse in England, an English pacifist turned Resistance hero, and a former Nazi soldier, who was at one time Hitler's Chief of Foreign Press. "Hitler" changes color as the music rises to a crescendo on Wednesday night at 9.00.

(Broadcasting on a frequency
350 kilocycles per second.)

[illegible]

Denise Brabant who holds her "Continental Rendezvous" with listeners each Monday at 9.30 p.m. comes from Belgium, hence the pen name Brabant. She is married to an Englishman and came to Hongkong ten years ago.

Denise used to be very worried about her foreign accent and even took elocution lessons to get rid of it, but luckily she still has that intonation which gives her programmes their piquant Continental flavour.

Denise's personal tastes in music are catholic, ranging from the operas of Mozart to Dixieland jazz. She first became an avid listener to Radio Hongkong from the

In Gloucester Building in 'Alliance Française' programmes. 1955 she was invited to present "International Cabaret" and the popularity of her style of presentation led to future programmes such as "Paris After Dark."

Denise recently returned from leave in Europe and while she was there she gathered a good deal of material from the night spots which she will present in future programmes. Her present series "Continental Rendezvous" has been running since the beginning of the year.

[illegible]

| | | |
|-------|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 7.00 | a.m. TIME SIGNAL. | Compiled by Gillian Durling. |
| | MARCH. | WEATHER REPORT. |
| 7.15 | 1.15 MUSIC. | 7.58 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS. |
| 7.15 | NEWS SUMMARY. | 8.00 COMMENTARY. |
| 7.25 | MELON AND SONG. | 8.15 THE GOOD SHOW. |
| 7.45 | WEATHER REPORT. | "African Incident". |
| 7.46 | MELODY AND SONG. | With Peter Sellers, Spike Milligan |
| 7.50 | MELON AND SONG. | and Peter Secombe. |
| 8.00 | WEATHER REPORT. | 6.45 FOLK SONGS FROM THE |
| 8.00 | TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS. | FRONTIER. |
| 8.05 | PROGRAMME PAFABE. | The Roger Wagner Chorus. |
| 8.15 | MELODIES FROM THE CON- | 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. |
| | CORD. | MUSIC MAGAZINE. |
| | 9.00 CLOSE DOWN. | Edited and produced by Te |
| 12.30 | p.m. "DOUBLE ATTRACTION". | Thomas. |
| | 12.45 MUSIC. | 9.30 MUSIC OF OUR TIMES. |
| | 1.00 NEWS. | 1.00 News on Britten. |
| 1.00 | 1.00 NEWS. | 1.58 WEATHER REPORT. |
| 1.15 | 1.15 WEATHER REPORT. | 1.58 NEWS. |
| 1.15 | TIME SIGNAL, NEWS & | 1.58 NEWS FROM BRITAIN. |
| 1.45 | 1.45 NEWS COMMENTS. | 10.15 NIGHT CAP. |
| 2.00 | 2.00 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT. | Presented by Ted Thomas. |
| | 2.00 CLOSE DOWN. | 10.58 WEATHER REPORT. |
| | | 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS. |
| | | 11.15 AND SO GO TO BED. |
| 5.30 | "THREE HUMANITARIANS". | 11.30 CLOSE DOWN. |
| | Part 3 Robert Owen (BBC) | |
| 5.45 | INTERLUDE. | |
| | Broadcast for Schools. | |
| | 5.55 News on London & Hu | |

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| 6.30 | "RHYTHM IS THEIR BUSINESS." | 7.00 a.m. | TIME SIGNAL. MARCH LIGHT MUSIC. |
| 7.00 | "The Elsie Delaney Band." | 7.15 | NEWS SUMMARY. |
| 7.00 | CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Irene Yuen. | 7.20 | MELODY AND SONG. |
| 7.30 | COCKTAIL TIME. Leo Chanille and His Orchestra. | 7.30 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| 7.58 | WEATHER REPORT. | 7.46 | MELODY AND SONG (Cont'd) |
| 8.00 | TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. | 7.55 | DIARY FOR TODAY. |
| 8.00 | COMMENTARY. | 7.58 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| 8.15 | POP SONGS SINGERS. | 8.00 | TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. |
| 8.30 | SUNDAY INITIAL. | 8.00 | PROGRAMME PARADE. |
| 8.30 | Julietta Tian (Mezzo-soprano) & Robert White (Tenor). | 8.15 | WEATHER REPORT. A.H. |
| | With piano accomp. by Moya Rea. | 8.20 | CLOSE DOWN. |
| | | 12.30 p.m. | MUSIC FROM THE FILMS. |
| 9.00 | TIME SIGNAL. | 1.00 | TIME SIGNAL. |
| | ECHOES OF BROADWAY. "On Your Toes" (Rodgers-Bart). | 1.13 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| | Excerpt from The Broadway Production. Orchestra conducted by Salvatore Dell'Isola. | 1.13 | TIME SIGNAL. NEWSPAPER COMMENT. |
| | | 1.13 | WEATHER. ENCOURAGEMENTS FOR WOMEN ONLY. |
| 9.30 | CONTINENTAL ROUNDABOUT. | 1.30 | FOR WOMEN ONLY. A weekly magazine introduced by Miss Baker. |
| 9.58 | WEATHER REPORT. | | Compiled and produced by Valerie Fry. |
| | | 1.30 | CLOSE DOWN. |

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
MARCH.
LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

RUDOLF SCHOCK
From Germany
In Mir Klingt Ein Lied — Rosemarie — . . .
Rose Rot . . .

NILLA PIZZI
Rendez Vous with Nilla
La Cosa Più Bella — Guaglione . . .

MOUTRIES



Doniso Brabant: The Continental flavour with a Belgian taste.

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| 10:58 | WEATHER REPORT. | 7:00 | a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MAJIC. |
| 11:02 | THE MAJIC RADIO NEWS-PEP. | 7:05 | LIGHT MUSIC. |
| 11:10 | PIANO REFUGAL. | 7:15 | NEWS SUMMARY. |
| 11:30 | THE MAJIC RADIO NEWS-PEP. | 7:20 | MORNING MELODY. |
| 11:35 | CLOSE DOWN. | 7:35 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| | | 7:40 | MORNING MELODY. |
| | | 7:55 | DAILY FOR TODAY. |
| | | 8:00 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| | | 8:10 | TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS. |
| | | 8:15 | PROGRAMME PARADE. |
| | | 8:20 | MUSIC IN THE AIR. |
| | | 8:30 | Patron's and His Orche- |
| | | 8:40 | Close. |
| | | 8:45 | MORNING PRAYER. |
| | | 8:50 | The Rev. Fr. W. Gallan. |
| | | 8:55 | MAJIC. |
| | | 9:00 | MAJIC. |
| | | 9:05 | LIGHT MUSIC. |
| | | 9:10 | NEWS SUMMARY. |
| | | 9:15 | MORNING MELODY. |
| | | 9:20 | MORNING MELODY. |
| | | 9:25 | MORNING MELODY. |
| | | 9:30 | DAILY FOR TODAY. |
| | | 9:35 | WEATHER REPORT. |
| | | 9:40 | TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS. |
| | | 9:45 | PROGRAMME PARADE. |
| | | 9:50 | MUSIC IN THE AIR. |
| | | 9:55 | Patron's and His Orche- |
| | | 10:00 | Close. |
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| | | 1:30 | PROGRAMME PARADE. |
| | | 1:35 | MUSIC IN THE AIR. |
| | | 1:40 | Patron's and His Orche- |
| | | 1:45 | Close. |
| | | 1:50 | MORNING PRAYER. |
| | | 1:55 | The Rev. Fr. W. Gallan. |
| | | 2:00 | MAJIC. |

1.30 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
 2.00 FROM THE SHOW.
 The Music of Noel Coward.
 Sung by the composer.
 2.45 POLKA FOR THE YOUNG.
 Compiled and produced by
 Mavis.
 2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

 5.30 THURSDAY CLUB.
 Introduced by Frank.
 Conducted and produced by Gillian
 Darling.
 6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
 6.30 NEWS HALF HOUR.
 7.30 RECORD ROUND ABOUT.
 8.00 THE TWILIGHT HOUR—
 with Sandy Macpherson as the
 BBC Theatre Organ (New
 Series).
 7.30 "GIGI" (Loewe & Lerner).
 Selections played by David Ross &
 His Orchestra.
 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
 8.00 THE NEWS.
 Presented by Peter Reynolds.
 8.30 JUNIOR FAIR.
 Produced for teenagers.
 Introduced by Diana Hooten.
 1.00 TALKIES BY DISTINGUISHED
 BRADSHAW.
 1. Lord Baden Powell.
 1. Saw The Start.
 2.15 INFORMATION DESK.
 2.30 MUSIC ON THE UPBEAT.
 No. 5.
 With Se Oliver (Voc), Don Si
 (Piano), Eddie Collins & Gresh.
 Ann McCall (Voc), Gigi Grey.
 2.55 WEATHER REPORT.
 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS
 3.15 INFORMATION DESK.
 3.30 MUSIC ON THE WORLD.
 3.55 AROUND THE WORLD.
 4.15 MUSIC.
 4.30 THE NEWS.
 Margaretta Sierra (Voc) acc
 by Silvio Macfarland & His Or
 with the BBC Theatre Organ.
 5.00 "THE BIG KILL".
 A serial in eight parts
 by the BBC Theatre Organ.
 5.30 THE NEWS.

[illegible]

CENTAL ROUND UP

LES QUATRE BARBUS
— La Canne de Jeanne — Actualites . . .

AMALIA RODRIGUES
Fado & Flamenco
— Docca Cascabeles — Lerele . . .

ALTER ANTON DOTZER
Wien, Wien, Nur Du Allein
— Fraun' Gekusst — Komm Zigany . . .

LOS CHURUMBLES DE ESPANA
Espana de mis Amores — Limosa de Amores
SARI BARABAS
Sing Gipsies — Semmi Babam Semmi —
Szoke-Kislany . . .

A SUMMER EVENING IN ATHENS
Good Evening Athens — Kiss Me Sweetly . . .

Alexandra House, Hong Kong. Tel: 20527
Miramar Arcade, Kowloon. Tel: 63019

★ ★ ★ FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ★ ★ ★

THE BOY WHO WANTED TO WRITE

"COME, LAD, we're off on a tour of inspection of lighthouses," Louis's father used to say to him. The elder Stevenson was a builder of lighthouses and he wanted his son, Robert Louis, to be a civil engineer when he grew up. But the boy's head was always filled with other things. The tours of inspection to the wildest coasts of his native Scotland only served to set Louis dreaming of more and more stories to scribble of surf and storm and shipwreck.

He was a frail youth, and as a child he had to spend much of his time in bed. He spent long hours poring over the lives of soldiers and sailors up and down the hills and valleys, made by the bedclothes and he listened to the true tales of Scottish history told to him by "Cummie," his nurse.

In school, he wrote pages and pages of stories, and some very good ones, though his English professors could not see beyond the misspelled words and told Mr Stevenson his boy "could



then took to the road again to see how people live there. Back in Scotland, he wrote his book "Kidnapped" which made him famous. Then he wrote another which sent his name ringing round the world. This was "Treasure Island," which has been called the greatest adventure story ever written for boys. Seeking health, Robert Louis Stevenson's travels took him to a far-away sunny island in the Pacific where he built the home he called "my shining, windy house" and from there in his swift schooner, "Casco," he visited scores of other islands.

Danger he loved, because he had courage. So typhoons, spring mists, and unfriendly natives only gave him ideas for more and more stories.

He remembered all the stories Cummie, his nurse, had told him, and wrote them into swashbuckling tales of great deeds.

He remembered the trips in a boat with his father, when he was supposed to learn about lighthouses, and wrote "Over the Sea to Skye."

As long as he lived, he firmly believed that "the world is so full of a number of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings." And he was.

never be, as he presumed to hope, an author.

Doctors examined Louis and said his cough would turn into something worse if he stayed in cold, damp climate of Edinburgh.

So off he went on a series of journeys that was to last for 20 years and carry him over more than 20,000 miles.

With a companion, he voyaged the canals of Europe. With a donkey he tramped alone the mountains of France. He crossed the ocean to America,

HOW HE HUNTED WILD HONEY



In days gone by, one of the great adventures in the woods was hunting bee trees. You had to know what you were doing because it was dangerous work. It included cutting out the block which contained the comb, photo at left. But the rewards were pounds and pounds of delicious honey, photo at right.

OUR MODERN CITY BOYS should know about one of the great adventures their grandfathers might have experienced.

The resinous odour of pine is absorbed by the honey. Bees do not, as a rule, choose a tree with a broken top, because this would allow moisture to reach the honey.

They seek a tree with a hole in it which can be touched by the sun. The hole may be anywhere from the ground up. Sometimes they even enter by the way of a hollow limb.

Patience and keen eyes were what found bee trees for granddads.

After finding the tree, he examined it to see if there was an X mark on it. An X would mean someone else had previously located the tree and claimed it.

If there was no X, the next step was to obtain permission to cut the tree. Bee trees are usually hollow and worthless for lumber.

The taking of the honey required preparation. If granddads didn't wish to keep the bees he was sure to cut the tree in the spring or early summer so that the bees would have time to relocate and store honey for winter.

In order to protect himself, the hunter had to be properly dressed. A bee veil was made, sometimes by sewing a piece of screen wire all the way around the brim of a man's hat. Cloth was attached to the lower edge of the veil so that it could be tucked into the collar of a coat or jacket, buttoned tightly at the neck. It was dangerous business and he made sure no bee could enter the veil.

He tucked his jacket sleeves into heavy gloves and tied a cord tightly around the wrists. He wore two pairs of trousers, tucked into boots and corded at the boot tops. A belt was worn on the outside of the coat or jacket and he was sure his clothing was thick enough.

Bees aren't usually angry during the sawing of the tree. But after it has fallen they become violent. Bees were burned so that the smoke would drive them away.

Blocking was the next step. This was removing a section of the tree where the honey was located, with a saw.

Then, with a sharp knife, granddads carefully cut the comb from the sides of the tree and placed it in buckets.

Back at home, he removed any stray bees or pieces of bark. Any bee bread—the comb filled with an orange, powdery looking substance—was discarded.

He either sliced the sealed comb or strained the honey through a white cloth sack. Either way, it was a "sweet" ending to a great adventure.

By LOLA AUTRY

HOW TO PLAY GOLF TO BACKYARD GOLF

1. FIND 9 EMPTY TIN CANS (ALL THE SAME SIZE) WHOSE TOPS HAVE BEEN REMOVED WITH A ROTARY CAN OPENER.

2. USE THE CANS TO CUT 9 CIRCLES IN THE SOIL. REMOVE SOIL AND DIRT SO CAN WILL FIT INTO HOLE WITH GRASS.

3. MARK HOLES WITH SMALL CARDBOARD TACKED TO A STICK.

4. MAKE IT HARDER TO GET TO THE HOLES BY PLACING FLOWER POTS, STICKS OR ROCKS NEAR BY.

USE A GOLF PUTTER AND GOLF BALL. SEE HOW MANY STROKES IT TAKES TO PUT THE BALL IN EACH CAN.

FUNNY NUMBERS

Try this trick for yourself and then try it on some of your friends. They're sure to agree with you that it is a really slick trick.

Think of a number (a small number is easier to work with). Double it.

Add nine. Subtract three. Divide by two. Subtract the number you thought of.

What's your answer? It's three! It will always be three if you follow the above directions carefully.

CUCKOO

My birdie sits and looks all day. I know he cannot fly away! He cannot sing one note at all! He's in a clock upon the wall. I keep on hoping—maybe soon He'll learn to chirp a different tune. Meanwhile he only has the power To say, "Cuckoo"—every hour.

Wind-Blown Flower

Just below my window sill, I see a yellow daffodil Growing near a strange, new plant. How surprising that I can't Remember putting seeds right there—

Guides they floated through the air. I'll have to ask my neighbour's pardon. Her flowers are blooming in our garden.

Was It A Beautiful Day?

—Some People Were Sure It Would Rain—

By MAX TRELL

KNARE, the Shadow Boy with the Turned-Around Name, Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, and Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Woodchuck, were walking down the road.

"What a beautiful day!" exclaimed Knare.

"The sun is shining. The birds are singing. It's a wonderful day," agreed Teddy.

But Hiawatha just grunted: "It's going to rain."

Patches of flowers

Knare and Teddy laughed and kept on walking.

All around them were little patches of violets and anemones. In other places they saw dandelions, daisies, buttercups and several other wild flowers whose names they couldn't remember.

In the trees the robins were warbling. And high overhead the sun kept shining in a cloudless sky.

Just then, they met Chicken. "Good morning, my dear Lady Knare! Beautiful day, isn't it?" Knare said.

It Wasn't Last

The Chicken tilted her head to look at the sky. "It's fair enough now," she said, "but it won't last long."

"Rain before seven," "Rain before eleven," "See! Just what I said," exclaimed Hiawatha.

But Knare and Teddy shook their heads as they watched her go. For a moment or two they seemed discouraged.

But then they took another look at the sun and the blue sky, and listened to the robins. They walked on again smiling.

"Good morning! Good morning!" Knare said the next moment to Squire Squirrel, whom they found sitting under the branches of a Maple tree. "Have you ever seen such a beautiful day?"

"Sort of good. But I don't expect it to last," was the reply. "Sun in the sky. "Rain by and by."

With that the Squirrel ran up the tree and disappeared. Through the branches of the tree, they could see the clear blue sky with the sunbeams dancing down like a golden stairway. The smile came to



"It won't rain today," Goose told Knare and Teddy.

their faces once more and off they walked.

"Good morning, good beetle!" greeted Knare and Teddy. Blackie Beetle was sitting on a rock, twiddling three or four of his thumbs. "Isn't it a beautiful day?"

Blackie Beetle just rolled his eyes.

"Beautiful day. "But rain not far away." The Blackie Beetle scurried under the pebble, with just the end of his tail showing.

Hiawatha smiled. "See?" Knare and Teddy stared up at the sky as hard as they could. They looked to the north, to the south, to the east and to the west. Then they looked all around the edges of the sky and jumped on a big pile of stones in order to look over the edges.

But Hiawatha didn't even bother to look.

Just then a Goose came along. "What are you looking for?" Goose asked Knare and Teddy. "We're looking for the rain."

"Rain?" cried the Goose. "Who says it's going to rain?" Knare and Teddy remained silent.

Hiawatha looked at the Goose and said: "Met I said it's going to rain."

No Rain Today

The Goose looked up at the sky with all her might. "See?" she finally said. "It's going to rain. But not today. It's going to rain tomorrow!"

Hiawatha nodded. "That's what I meant," he said. "Nice today. Tomorrow rain!"

Knare and Teddy put their arms around Hiawatha's shoulders. Down the road they went, hopping, skipping and jumping, until up at the blue sky and the dancing sunbeams they looked for all the world like a golden stairway.

For it wasn't going to rain that day. No, not until tomorrow!

Rupert and Floppity—37



When things have calmed down Rupert smiles at the excited gentleman. "That isn't any Champion Whittail," he laughs. It's Floppity!

"Nonsense! This is my Champion Whittail of Natchez!" insists the man. "Didn't you see him recognize



me? He's of a new breed and I'm training him to be the finest police dog in the world." "My, that's wonderful," cries Rupert. He certainly can track people. He trailed my friend Rastus when he wouldn't go away Rastus found him that old collar and lead.

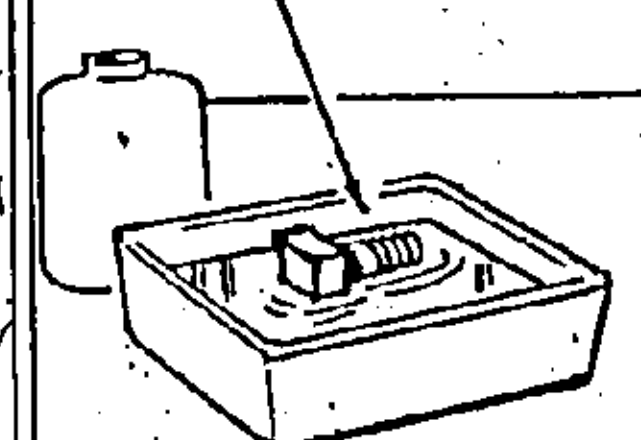
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MERCURY IS A STRANGE METAL



"MERCURY IS A METAL YET LIQUID. ITS ATOMIC WEIGHT IS OVER 200. IRON'S IS LESS THAN 56."

"THIS HEAVY IRON BOLT ACTUALLY FLOATS LIKE A CORK IN MERCURY."



"IF YOU TRY TO PUT YOUR FINGER ON A DROP OF MERCURY IT DARTS AWAY. THAT IS PROBABLY WHY IT HAS OFTEN BEEN CALLED 'QUICKSILVER'."

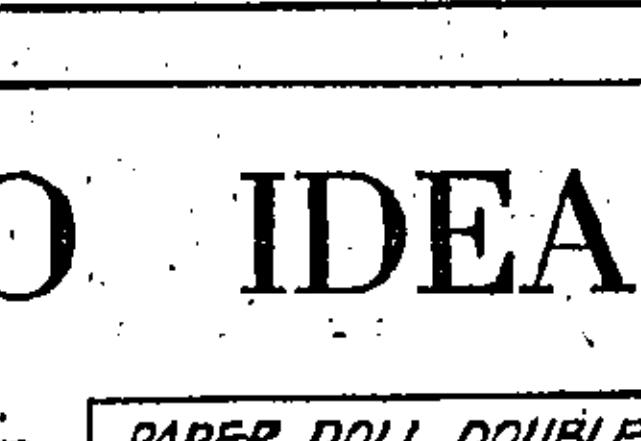
"PEOPLE ASK 'WHERE'S THE MERCURY?' WHEN IT'S HOT OR COLD BECAUSE IT'S MERCURY THAT'S IN THE THERMOMETER."

"MERCURY IS THE 'SILVER' ON THE BACKS OF MIRRORS. IT HAS MANY USES IN CHEMISTRY."

"MERCURY PRICE ROSE NOT LONG AGO FROM LESS THAN A DOLLAR TO \$5.00 A POUND."

"THIS SPEEDED UP MINING OF THE ORE, CINNABAR WHICH IS 80% BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH."

"CINNABAR ROCK IS ROASTED TO DRIVE OFF MERCURY VAPOR. WE 'ROAST' WHEN THE MERCURY GOES TO A HUNDRED."



MONEY-MAKING PHOTO IDEA

SANDA RITTER, who at she operates in conjunction Irving High School in New York City, has an interesting, profitable hobby which

children that she takes care of. She starts by taking a picture of the child, standing against the wall in a bathing suit. Although she isn't a camera enthusiast, she doesn't have to be, since the pose is always the same, and is snapped at a uniform distance from the camera. She has this print developed to a 9 x 12 size.

Her next step consists of cutting out the picture and mounting it on light cardboard with a small wooden pedestal so that it will stand. Sometimes she colours the photograph as well, using the standard photo oil colours.

To make dresses for the dolls, she uses paper that she gets for nothing by asking the local paint shop proprietor to give her wallpaper samples of discontinued models. The actual making of the clothing doesn't require much skill.

She finds that she can get as much as \$2.00 for a toy of this kind, which is really made up very quickly. If the doll is coloured, the price is \$2.50.

Of course, business booms at holiday seasons. Her product is really put up in flat handkerchief boxes, which are lined

PAPER DOLL DOUBLES

PHOTO, 8" X 12" CUT OUT AND MOUNTED

WALL PAPER COSTUMES

WOODEN STAND

Sometimes the paper doll hobby results in additional baby-sitting work, rather than the reverse, for busy customers, who are generally on the lookout for a competent "mother's helper," are quick to hire her.

Puzzle Pete's COLUMN

CROSSWORD

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| 17 | | | | | |
| 18 | | | | | |
| 19 | | | | | |
| 20 | | | | | |

ACROSS

- 1 Taxi
- 2 Decey
- 3 Poem
- 4 Compass point
- 5 Through
- 6 Body of water
- 7 Social insect
- 8 Strike
- 9 Aged
- 10 Fish
- 11 Grande River
- 12 Dance (step)
- 13 Even post
- 14 Down

DOWN

- 1 Policeman
- 2 Fruit drink
- 3 Scolds
- 4 Put back into condition
- 5 First number
- 6 Beverage
- 7 Body part
- 8 Girl's name
- 9 Falsehood
- 10 at on

TRUE OR FALSE?

Decide which, if any, of these statements is true:
The Star-Spangled Banner became U.S. national anthem more than 50 years ago.
Uranium is the heaviest of all metals.
New York City has the largest area of any U.S. city.

BPHEDINGS

Behold "365 days" and have "part of your body."
Behold "a pleasant look" and have "a measure of distance."
Behold "a banquet" and have "a direction."

PICTURE WORD SQUARE

Use each picture of its wording to form a four-letter word, and you'll find your answer reads the same down as across when you put them down in order.



TRIANGLE

CANDLES provide a base for Puzzle Pete's word triangle. The second word, listed with "baby's thanks," third "males," fourth "strong string," fifth "a motorist's inn," and sixth "rounded." Can you complete the triangle?

CANDLES
(Solutions on Page 20)

FUN QUIZ

This creature listed in each of the groups has something about the object listed with "baby's thanks," third "males," fourth "strong string," fifth "a motorist's inn," and sixth "rounded." Can you complete the triangle?

- 1 Monkey-Kittie
- 2 Elephant-Tree
- 3 Giraffe-Bottle
- 4 Elk-Band
- 5 Fish-Minorant
- 6 Zebra-American flag
- 7 Rabbit-Cornstalk

(Answers on Page 20)

Boussac and I We seldom saw it the same way

Rae Johnstone, whose frank story spices with inside details the great racing dramas in which he was the central, turbulent figure, today tells of the background behind two dry official announcements—"The Stewards of the Jockey Club inquired...." and "Contract terminated by mutual consent."

by **RAE JOHNSTONE**

Epsom, April 1950—M. Boussac leads in Galador (Johnstone up) after his great Derby win.



IT'S no good pretending that as an owner-and-jockey combination M. Boussac and I hit it off. We didn't. Despite meeting up in the winner's circle with such regularity during a nearly three-seasons-long association that in our first year, 1950, a fellow jock cracked to me: "If you fell out of bed you'd fall on to a winner!"

DESPITE the fact that in this year when Galador, following Asmen's Oaks triumph, ended a 19-year quest for English Derby success by the Emperor of the French Turf.

DESPITE the fact that the French Derby victory of Scratch a few days later meant that M. Boussac (for whom Scratch also won the English Leger) had established a record, never likely to be beaten, in winning the race nine times.

AND DESPITE him topping the list as owner and breeder in England and France—we also won the Irish Oaks with Corejuda—we just did not see eye to eye.

Differed

We just looked each other in the eye across the round conference table in his big private plane, in which we all debated all problems of a race to come, or everything that had happened in a race that was past, and discussed and differed.

Even after the Derby, a result which would surely enable me to make my point—that the horses were being required to do too much at home—the absence of accord was the feature of the flight home.

I thought Pardal would win that Derby or that even Gregaph might. But they both cracked up before the day. There was a fortnight left to prepare a miller-Galador.

Didn't the act that he had won prove my contention that they needed less severe training? It did not, said M. Boussac, who had it that with a full preparation he'd have won by a couple of lengths instead of a head! And who is to know, will ever know, which was right?

On the line

Responding to all the help I could give him, Roe du Diable hit the front, on the fence, 100 yards out, only to be touched off on the line. And I mean on the line, by Iron Duke.

It was a desperately near thing, and I heard the announcement "photo-finish" as we started to pull up. "What do you think?" quizzed Iron Duke's rider Edgar Britt.

"I think you just did me, Edgar," I replied, "but I wouldn't be sure." The photo

showed that he had—by a short head.

A few minutes after weighing-in a stipendiary came up and said: "The stewards want to see you, Johnstone."

And it was not to commiserate with me over defeat. They called in some of the other jocks who rode in the race and... well this is the notice that appeared in the following day's Racing Calendar:

"The stewards inquired into the riding of W. R. Johnstone on Roe du Diable. Having heard the evidence of the Judge, the stewards' secretaries, and certain jockeys riding in the race, they suspended Johnstone for the rest of the meeting and reported him to the stewards of the Jockey Club."

Which is the most severe action that local stewards can pursue. I had been referred to the supreme body for "foul riding."

The seriousness of the situation did not dawn on me at first. I had not, in my opinion, ridden a foul race. And with an almost unquestioning belief that if you had not done wrong you could not be convicted—certainly not in England—I tended to shrug it off.

I returned to England for the Jockey Club inquiry to be held at Newmarket on April 26.

I arrived with a letter addressed by the French stewards in my favour, and another signed by every prominent jockey in France stating that in 17 years' experience of riding with me, none had ever known me to commit a deliberate foul.

At the Jockey Club's Rooms, Doug Smith, Edgar Britt and Scobie Breasley—all of whom had ridden in the "City"—arrived to give evidence for me. Gordon Richards made it known that he was available.

It looked as though I needed all the help I could get, too, after a short while in the bright air of the inquisitors' high-ceilinged parlour, I expected a hangman's noose to descend through a hatch at any moment.

An implacable array of stewards sat round a table before which I stood, I must admit—trembling.

What had I got to say? If only my knees would stop behaving like castanets so that I could hear myself think. I licked my lips and opened my mouth, but it was dry as the

ground at an Epsom August meeting.

Again I was asked what had I not to say.

And this time the words came pouring out too quickly, tripping over each other, in a cascade—"I have been riding for thirty-three years or so," I said, "and I have been in trouble several times. But never for foul riding. And you can't become a foul rider overnight."

"You may withdraw," said a voice. "We do not wish to see any witnesses."

I walked. And after 15 of the slowest minutes I've lived through, I was called in again to hear: "We have decided to give you the benefit of the doubt, etc."

In the Racing Calendar of April 27 the findings were recorded like this: "The stewards of the Jockey Club inquired into the report made by the stewards of the Epsom Spring Meeting on the riding of W. R. Johnstone in the City and Suburban. They severely cautioned Johnstone as to his future riding."

On July 19 I rode the trim little filly Arbele in Talyar's King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes. She did not get 1½ miles. M. Boussac considered I had held her up too long. The "book" indicates that "Jackie" Doyasbire rode her next time out when she won over a mile.

And so on... for by July that year we had agreed to differ. "Contract terminated by mutual consent" were the traditional words employed to announce the dissolution. Generally, the phrase cloaks a period of angry dissent. In this instance they could not have been more appropriate. We just did, finally, agree to differ.

A friend told me: "The trouble with you is, you want to ride the horses and train them. And you are only being employed to perform one of those activities." Could he be right. But I'm afraid if I am wrapped up in them, they're mine. I can understand, I suppose, that I may be a problem.

NEXT WEEK

It's so tough at the top

● The Rae Johnstone Story will be published later this year by Stanley Paul and Co.

Unsolved Mystery Of The "White" Indians

DID the last descendants of a mediaeval Welsh colony, established in America long before the advent of Christopher Columbus, go down to final extinction in a tragedy that overwhelmed the mysterious people known as the Mandans only a hundred and twenty years ago?

By

A SPECIAL
CORRESPONDENT

Some historians seem to have thought so; and it was the considered belief of George Catlin, noted American traveller, who journeyed all over the Far West in the 1830's and made an intensive study of many of the Red Indian tribes living beyond the frontiers of civilisation in those days.

George Catlin stayed among the Mandans long enough to acquire a great deal of knowledge concerning them, and to accumulate a number of clues which in his opinion supported a remarkable theory linking these people with an expedition that had embarked from Wales more than five hundred years previously.

It has been said that in the early part of the 14th century a certain Prince Madoc, or Madawc, left Wales in command of a fleet of ten ships and set out across the western ocean, never to return to his native land. The suggestion is that this fleet, or such vessels as survived the crossing of the Atlantic, ultimately reached up in the Mississippi, on the banks of which the intrepid voyagers founded a settlement.

According to the theory, this settlement prospered so well that it aroused the jealousy and the enmity of Red Indian tribes in the area, and because of continuing attacks the Welsh colonists were obliged to move again and again—up-river along the Mississippi to its junction with the Ohio. There they were at length absorbed by Indians, who adopted many of their customs and out of the union there developed a distinctive group of mixed-bloods who came to be known as the Mandans, a term which Catlin fancied might be a corruption of "Madawgwya," the name said to have been applied in Wales to the followers of Prince Madawc.

Whether Catlin was correct or otherwise in this surmise, it appears to have been the case that fortifications discovered along the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers by white men in eighteenth and nineteenth centuries were decidedly at variance with normal Redskin practice in the arts of war, and were more in keeping with the Old World.

Furthermore, when Catlin stayed with the Mandans (who by then were located away to the north-west in the region of the Upper Missouri), he found among them many astonishing features not to be seen in other tribes. For example, their complexions were not invariably copper-coloured, nor their hair always black. There were fair-skinned persons among them, and Catlin also observed, among them, as many different colours of hair as a group of Europeans could show. Grey eyes and even blue eyes were peculiar to some of the Mandans, too, though the tribe had not inter-bred with latter-day white settlers. For generations they had been surrounded by Red Indians of unmixed blood.

Another Mandan peculiarity was the type of river-boat used

were finally to die at the hands of the encircling Sioux, a tribe which had made many attempts to destroy them through the years but which had always been held at bay by the stout defences and strong hearts of this strange community of obscure ancestry.

When their story reached its tragic finale a hundred and twenty years ago, all chance of further investigation into their

past vanished with their complete extermination. Historians may speculate, but no one will ever be able to say with certainty that among the Mandans who perished on the Upper Missouri in 1839 were men, women and children carrying the blood of a Welsh prince and his followers in their veins. And, similarly, no one will ever be able to discount the theory with complete confidence, it seems.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"First let's try on something we can't afford!"

PUT MILES BETWEEN YOU AND THIRST WITH THIS

real thirst-quencher!



Nothing does it
like Seven-Up!



"What do you mean—first bit of sun we get you're going to take your holidays?"

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Fabulous Aussies Have Lived Up To Every Sparkle Of Their Glittering Reputation

By I. M. MACTAVISH

Overshadowing everything else in the sporting sphere this week is the visit of the Australian swimming team.

The fabulous Aussies, as they have so aptly been described, have lived up to every sparkle of their glittering reputation.

They have lacked only the incentive of really powerful opposition and yet even in its absence they have sent Asian records toppling with an ease that is rather disconcerting.

Coming out of the Victoria Park swimming pool on Wednesday evening I was interested to hear a well known Colony sportsman making the rueful comment... "and they make it all look so easy".

That, to my mind, sums up these modern aquatic aces perfectly. To see them in action is to see the final results of scientific training applied to natural ability and a burning desire to be a better swimmer than any man who has ever swum before.

Since the beginning of January this year Australian swimmers have broken more than 60 world records and when one realises the standard of international competition today that is a staggering achievement. It is made all the more so by the confident prophecy of Mr. Berge Phillips that the present national team is still young enough and progressive enough to break many more records before the members begin to lose their form.

More Astonishing

More astonishing even than the successes which Australia has registered so far was the revelation made by Mr. Phillips that already Australia has built up a tremendous reserve of swimming strength from among the youth of the country.

"Hard work and planned training were the basic essentials in Australia's past," he said. "The present position," said Mr. Phillips in a television interview, "Swimming is an acquired art," he continued, "and training of potential champions must start when they are seven or eight years of age. In Australia we already have many youngsters who are pressing right on the heels of the current champions."

Wonderful Position

It is a wonderful position for any country to be in and with the upsurge of individual enthusiasm nowadays coupled with an administrative determination to get the international pace there seems no doubt that Australia will continue to lead the world for a long time to come.

How could it be otherwise when the helm is so skilfully held by men like Berge Phillips and Alan Blue and while they have brilliant unspoiled youngsters like Jon Konrad to steer to stardom.

The Hongkong Amateur Swimming Association is to be congratulated on its enterprise in bringing these wonderful athletes to the Colony. This was more than the organisation of a sporting event. It was a public service which deserves the thanks of all who were

privileged to watch the visitors in action.

I was rather surprised to find that a sports writer in one of the vernacular newspapers took issue with me on the subject of KMB's unforgivable misconduct in Singapore a couple of weeks ago.

The writer seeks to absolve the players by contending that their irresponsible behaviour was caused by bad refereeing.

Absurd Suggestion

What an absurd suggestion that is. If a disgusting example of bad sportsmanship, as the KMB incident was described, is to be written off to bad refereeing then football generally would be in a bad state.

Maybe the writer concerned was not in the same privileged position as I was. Maybe he did not have the opportunity of reading the unbiased opinions of impartial observers or of

gathering some impressions of the bitter taste which the Bumsen's conduct left in Singapore soccer mouths. Maybe he knows nothing of the hostility which these KMB antics stirred in the crowd who paid good money to see them play football. ... not behave like an ass, one writer says... Hongkong hoodlums.

Just Red Herrings

From time to time I have sung the praises of the Bumsen who have managed to sustain a reasonable challenge to South China and by so doing they have rendered a real service to Colony football.

But past services at home cannot be placed on the scales in an effort to balance the recent overseas desecration they have done us—and all the alibis about bad refereeing being the real cause of the trouble are just so many red herrings skillfully drawn across an already unsavoury path.

Maybe one odour is intended to mask the presence of another. Certainly together they smell pretty bad.

A Shock Plan For England Team BACKROOM MOVE TO SACK WINTERBOTTOM

By ALAN HOBY

THE SACK for all the England selectors... the SACK for England team manager Walter Winterbottom—that is the shock plan for the new Soccer season, a plan which has the backing of some of the most powerful personalities in League football.

Fed up with England's repeated World Cup failures, this influential backroom clique wants to set up a small, streamlined five-man committee consisting of the three top managers in the game, plus the chairmen of two First Division clubs. But—there would be only one England boss.

Elected by the others, the word of this famous professional—he would have to possess the five-star quality of a Matt Busby or Stan Cullis—would be law.

He would assume supreme responsibility. The others would simply advise. Let me say now that this is no feather-brained scheme. It is a plan bred of sheer frustration and—significantly—the hard core of this frustration is centred on the First Division. "We can't start too soon to build for the next World Cup," a leading club spokesman told me last week.

"The England team is—or should be—the showcase for the rest of English football, which is First Division football."

"If England does badly in the World Cup, we all suffer."

'Blundered'

I said: "So the idea is to get rid of the selectors and the team manager?" "Certainly," he replied. "They are conscientious men doing a difficult job but they've had their chance."

"As we see it, they have blundered. Now we must bring in the professionals."

As yet, the revolt is still being blundered and lacks leaders who will come from cover and state their case.

Yet, inside football, the rumbling and the grumbling grow.

Anger, however, is not enough. Public and Press opinion is not enough.

There is only ONE way to get results. The men behind the plan must quit acting as if they were walking on eggs.

They must appoint one "tough guy"—one strongman club chairman who will come clean into the open and DEMAND the resignation of the men who run the England eleven.

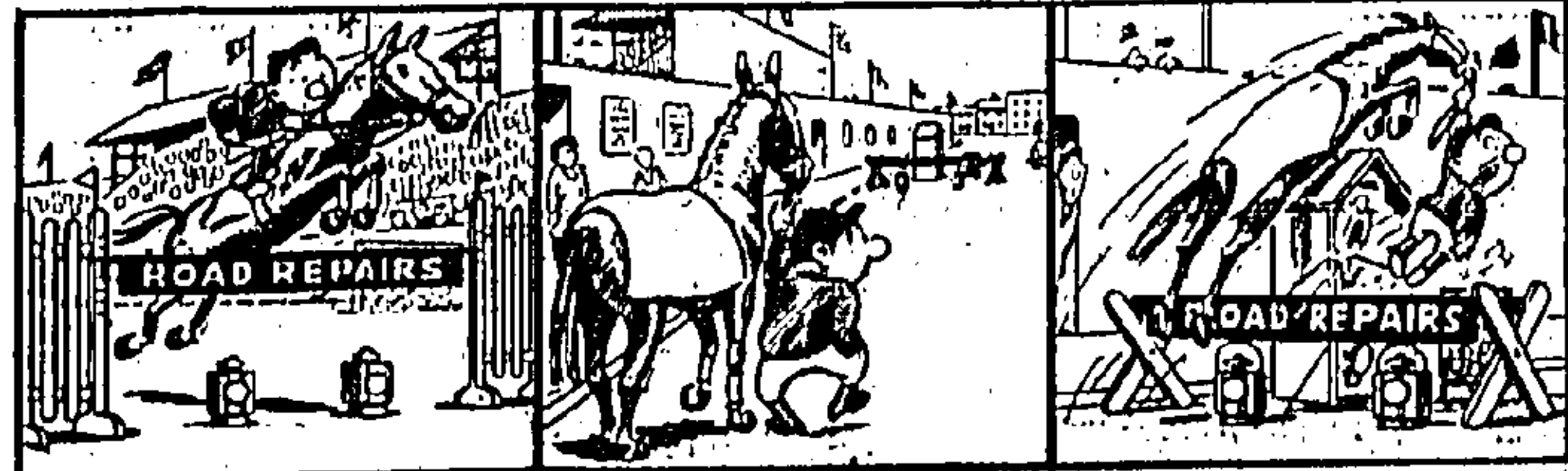
Here are the selectors of the England team: J. Meares (chairman), Lieut-Colonel G. Mitchell, A. G. Duggan, H. Shenton, J. Richards, Major H. W. Keys, C. N. Banks, H. French, D. F. Wiseman.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. All have new managerial appointments for the current soccer season.
2. Sixth.
3. Favourite Perez.
4. Cricket and Horse-racing.
5. The America's Cup yachting race.
6. The Olympic Games.
7. Mrs. Courtney, formed 1952.
8. The F.A. Cup.
9. One—Finds in 1959.
10. Dodge Party.

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



It is quite a thought to realise we are being so pungently represented at Kuala Lumpur... but don't let anything put us off the real scent. We... that is the Hongkong sporting public, have been let down badly once again by a touring team. Adequate steps must be taken to prevent a recurrence... or is the HKFA completely indifferent to such things?

A couple of weeks ago I forecasted that the Hongkong Amateur Boxing Association would make an important effort to widen its interests. The effort was launched publicly at a dinner which the Association gave at the Hongkong Football Club on Tuesday evening.

The dinner was a great success and the representatives of the many clubs who were present must have been very impressed with the food spirit which exists within the ABA.

Mr. Alan Whiting, the President and Chairman of the Association, appealed to those sports club who were not already members of the ABA to give serious consideration to adding boxing to their current list of activities and he promised that they would have the complete support of the official governing body in their efforts.

This move by the HKABA deserves the wholehearted support of our sporting community. The opportunity is there for the boxing and other clubs need no longer feel envious of the success which the Police boxing club has achieved. They must have the ways and means to emulate the pugilistic police-men.

The opening of the soccer season in England has aroused a great deal of interest in the Colony and our

local fans—with pleasant memories of Blackpool's Matthews inspired mangle still fresh in their minds—have derived a great deal of satisfaction from the news that the seashore have started off the new season in fine style with two straight victories.

Yesterday I received a long letter from skipper Hugh Kelly and in it he told me how the team's training schedule had been drastically changed by new manager Ron Smart. "It's command stuff" with a vengeance at Blackpool now," says Hugh and the sun-burnt players could run straight up the cliffs overlooking that wonderful stadium of yours without worrying too much. We really are fit and I think it is going to show in our play this season."

Cannot Forget HK

These words were written a couple of nights before the season opened and already the Spurs and Leicester City have found the truth in them.

Incidentally Hugh also mentioned that the team just cannot forget their visit to "Wonderful Hongkong". It was the main topic of dressing room conversation when the players re-assembled for the start of the new season's training.

With such a reputation we should not have a lot of difficulty in convincing others that it would be worth their money to pay a call to our Colony.

★ ★ ★

The other day I had a quiet walk round our various football fields and even after considerable association with our facilities I could not help but feel a glow of admiration when looking at the verdant carpets which our groundsmen have prepared for the new season.

The Hongkong stadium is going to be better than ever and the Club turf is a perfect picture in green... but I think the real magic of the groundsmen's art has been wonderfully demonstrated on the pitches inside the racecourse at Happy Valley.

Patching, seeding, weeding, levelling, cutting and rolling have worked a near miracle of rehabilitation and our junior footballers are indeed fortunate that they can play their football under such ideal conditions.

Yes, the Colony's groundsmen deserve a hearty pat on the back for the excellent work they have done and the equally excellent results they have achieved.

Week-End Lawn Bowls FIRST DIVISION LEAGUE ENDS THIS AFTERNOON

Six Open C'ship Games Tomorrow

By ROBERT TAY

Although the Colony first division lawn bowls league season will not be concluded until the remaining four matches of the event are played off this afternoon, congratulations are in order for the Recreio "A" twelve, who completed their schedule last Saturday with a championship-winning 4-1 victory over Kowloon Bowling Green Club.

The Recreio team's success this season is the more praiseworthy in that throughout the greater part of the second half of the season they were without the services of two of their stalwarts, A. P. Pereira and R. F. Luz.

While fine teamwork, confidence and a high morale have been some of their most conspicuous assets, it must be said that the main factor of their success this season has been the able part played by their younger generation of bowlers. The second division league will all be completed this evening but for one match—the deciding one between Filipino Club "B" and Indian Recreation Club—unless one of them falters badly this afternoon.

Routine Affairs

The third division league teams still have an average of five matches each to go before concluding the season. With USRC well on the top, the remaining matches will be only a matter of routine.

Tomorrow the Colony Open Championships makes further

headway with six more quarter-final and semi-final matches in the Men's and Ladies' pairs events. At HKCC, Mrs. S. Silva and Miss H. Kwong, the holders will start as favourites against their club-mates Miss P. Dhabher and Mrs. E. Tsok and E. G. Barros and F. Lee will probably have a slight edge over W. C. Young and C. K. Sung.

Slightly Favoured

At KBGC, J. Chubb and T. E. Baker are slightly favoured in their match against J. Hookey and S. Bucks. P. H. Shaw and F. O. Mindu may find the youthful combination of L. M. Neves and R. M. V. Ribeiro quite a handful in the other game.

At KDC an extremely good match should be seen between KBGC's V. C. Bond and A. L. G. Eastman and the young pair of L. A. Marques and A. B. Marques.

On the same green Talkoo's Mrs. M. Munn and Mrs. E. McLeod will probably be given a very close fight by KCC's Mrs. D. Baker and Mrs. C. C. Ma before emerging winners.

Blue Heaven

TWO SHOWS: 10.30 P.M. & 1.15 A.M.

Princess Garden

ONE SHOW: 12.00 MIDNIGHT

The Conty Girls

Sensational Ballet Revue

in

"Midnight Follies of 1958"

The German Touch!

ELEVEN charming beauties direct from Germany



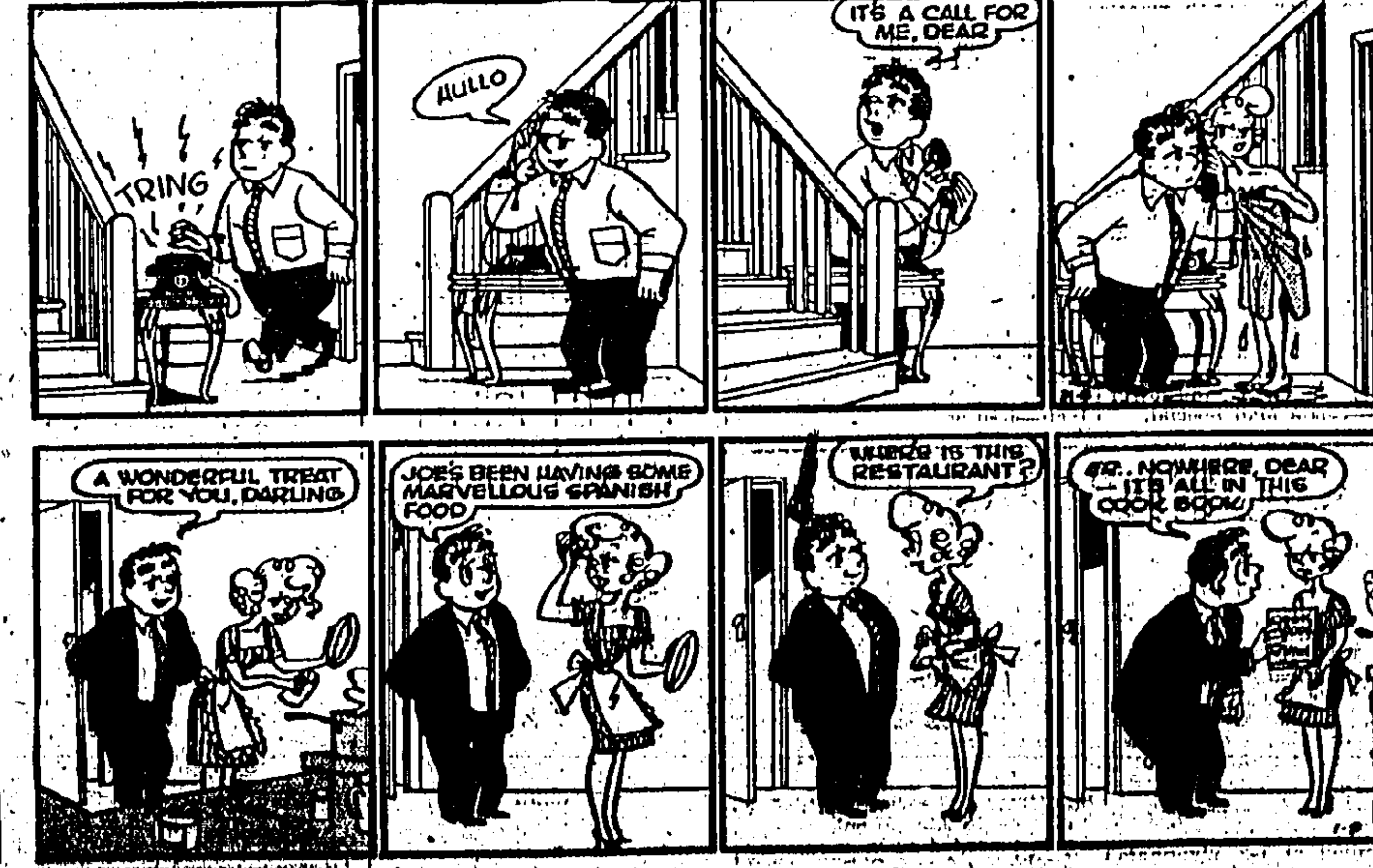
Never a show like this before in Hong Kong—The most Stupendous, Magnificent, Lavish and Colourful.

King's Theatre Building, Hong Kong. Tel: 21317, 26968.

Princess Theatre Building, Kowloon. Tel: 64505, 63274.



THE GAMBOLS... by Barry Appleby



HOT WATER



WITH GAS



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CHINA MAIL

Page 20

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1958.

Sheaffers
NEW BALLPOINT
WITH EXCLUSIVE
STERLING SILVER TIP

Scientists Arrive In Geneva For Big Peaceful Atoms Talks

Geneva, Aug. 29.
British, American, and Soviet scientists taking part in next week's "atoms for peace" conference arrived today with promises of "something new" and "a few surprises up our sleeves."

PROTEST AGAINST 4am BELLS

Pusan, Aug. 29.
Residents in Pusan-Dong in this port city are claiming that slumber and Christianity cannot co-exist.
In a suit filed before a local court, a group of residents this week claimed compensation for the "disturbance of sleep and mental strain" suffered when the bells of two Protestant churches in the city called in their congregations between four and five every morning.
The residents stated: "For whom the bell tolls" and appealed to the court to rule that the bells be silenced or replaced by "more musical or tolerable noise makers." — China Mail Special.

Luxurious

The main work of the conference will take place in the luxuriously-decorated main U.N. Assembly Hall, which seats 1,550. There will also be five lecture rooms equipped with translating units.
But interest also centres on the plant, wooden-framed exhibition hall where each nation will put its new developments on display. The U.S. stand will have a corps of 32 pretty, multilingual hostesses.

A United Nations source said the conference was undoubtedly the biggest show ever organised in Geneva. Work is going on at a feverish pitch to complete preparations in time for opening day.

A new restaurant for 400 people on the exhibition grounds is being constructed

Hotels Packed

In addition, 400 U.N. staffers including interpreters, scientific secretaries, and security guards are working day and night to complete preparations for talks.
Swiss hoteliers have already admitted defeat—there is not a single hotel room left for the next two weeks. Furthermore, accommodation in private homes is also about exhausted. —Reuter.

MAY BAN FOREIGN WIVES

Singapore, Aug. 29.
The Straits Times said today government officials were studying a proposal to bar Malayans from marrying foreign girls except with a special permission.
Malayan cadet diplomats are trained in Australia and Britain and the Times said three of these cadets had married while training.

The paper quoted a Ministry of External Affairs official as saying "it is awkward for a Malay diplomat to have a non-Malay wife."

"Problems could arise if the government wanted to station a man in a particular country which was unsuitable for his wife." —Reuter.

Exhorted To Do More Welfare Work

Kuala Lumpur, Aug. 29.
The Queen of Malaya today called on Malay women to take a greater interest in welfare work.

The queen was giving a radio broadcast on the occasion of the first anniversary of Malayan Independence.

"Your service is needed in the welfare field," she told Malay women, "you must not allow yourselves to be left behind by women of other races living in this country." —Reuter.

NUCLEAR TARGET

Glasgow, Aug. 29.
Britain must be able by the 1960s to build nuclear reactors so advanced in design and so low in capital cost as to take their share in carrying peak loads of electricity, an electricity chief said tonight.

Sir Christopher Hinton, Chairman of the Central Electricity Generating Board, said this would be the second hurdle which Britain must clear through the industrial use of nuclear power by 1960. —Reuter.

THIS MACHINE WILL TRANSLATE INTO ANY LANGUAGE

London, Aug. 29.
Scientists have drawn up plans for a machine which will translate from dictation into any given language. It was stated today in London.
Dr A. D. Booth, head of the Numerical Automation department of Birkbeck College, London University, told reporters that the apparatus could be available in about five years' time.
"We have designed such a machine on paper but the finance for building it is not forthcoming," Dr Booth said.
The first prototype would cost about £100,000 and copies about £10,000 each.
Dr Booth was attending a press conference in connection with the British Association for the Advancement of Science conference now taking place in Glasgow. —Reuter.

Bishop Orders Priests Cut Out Class Distinction In Funerals

Angers, Aug. 29.
Seven parish priests in Angers have complained that their churches cannot afford the new "classless" funeral decreed by their bishop.
The Bishop of Angers, Monsignor Henri Chappoulin, recently ruled that in his diocese "class distinction" must be banished from church funeral rites.

SIX TO ONE
He instructed in a pastoral letter read from every pulpit that the six classes of funeral previously in use should be abolished.
From now on, the old fourth class of funeral should be the standard one for all—irrespective of the size of the bank balance involved.
The new "standard" funeral consists of a 45-minute cere-

mony, with eight candles on the coffin and six on the altar, two priests and two acolytes.

But the seven parish priests complained through one of their number: "Our churches are poor, now how are we going to support them?"

FAVOURABLE
Cheaper funerals had brought in about 6,000 francs (about £5) to the collection box; more expensive burials might cost the church twice or even three times that sum.
But the bishop's view is reported to be still that "standardisation can be a favourable factor in relations between the Church and the lower classes." —China Mail Special.

British Police Call In FBI

Denham, Aug. 29.
The United States Federal Bureau of Investigation was called on today to help hunt the killer of 31-year-old Mrs Joyce Green, strangled in her home at England's Hen colony village of Denham, Buckinghamshire.
Mrs Green, murdered in a desperate fight last Monday while her seven-year-old son Stephen hid terrified in the house, was originally married to an American, known here only as Mr King.
The Federal Bureau had been asked to check on all associates of her first husband, and on the people she knew while living in the United States.
Stephen is the son of her first marriage.
Police have already made inquiries at five United States air force bases ringing the Denham area.
So far no motive has been established for the murder.
Mrs Green was married after her divorce to Mr Joseph Green, area manager of a tabulating machine firm. —China Mail Special.

45 Detained In Singapore

Singapore, Aug. 29.
The Government announced tonight that 45 people had been detained under the new legislation that allows suspect criminals to be jailed without trial for up to two years.
The 45 were among the 78 people held by the police after recent raids through Singapore slums.
Two cases are under consideration, four will be sent to court for trial, and 27 people have been released.
The raids and the legislation followed a two-month "war" between two criminal secret societies.
Eight persons were killed in gang encounters, four of them in the first week of August. —Reuter.

Kipling's Stories Can Damage A Child's Outlook

Glasgow, Aug. 29.
Rudyard Kipling's "just-so" stories could damage a child's outlook, Mr Marcus Morris, editor of the Eagle, a boys' weekly picture paper, told the British Association for the Advancement of Science, today.

Addressing one of 14 discussion groups on the presentation of science to children he said "We should encourage observation and help children to understand the functional relationships between things."
"Kipling's 'just-so' stories may be charming but they can do damage to a child's outlook in a scientific age."

TELL THEM
"Children want to know why giraffes have long necks, storks long legs, and so forth. We should tell them. The gooseberry bush approach to children's questioning is quite wrong today."

"Clean, interesting pictures can provoke the right questions and help children to understand relationships. The child needs contact with life in reality and life portrayed in pictures he can pore over."

"Exploratory tendencies had been denied and discouraged by the traditional non-scientific pattern of education."

"That had to be reversed and the child's curiosity fed at every stage of his life. Only so should a community literate in science be obtained." —China Mail Special.

No Play

London, Aug. 29.
The match between New Zealand and Kent was abandoned today owing to the state of the pitch at Canterbury. —France Press.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| C | A | B | R | O | T |
| O | D | E | N | E | |
| P | E | R | S | E | A |
| | | | | | |
| H | I | T | O | L | D |
| I | D | E | R | I | O |
| P | A | S | E | E | N |

TRUE OR FALSE? False, (it became a "lover's administration"); False (Osmium is heavier); False (Low Angeles has largest area).

BEHEADINGS: Year, eat; Smile, milk; Feast, East.

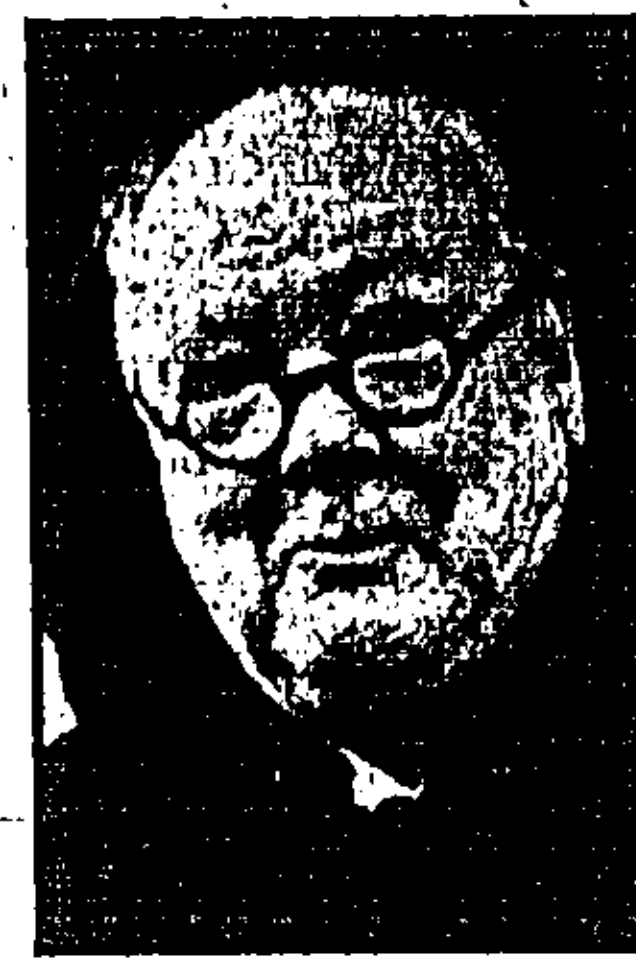
PICTURE WORD SQUARE:
Y A M
A N T
S T O P
R A P Y

TRIANGLE:
C
M E N
C O U D
I T
T E R R I F I C
C A N D L E S

WIN QUIZ: Tail, Trunk, Neck, Horns, Hooves, Stripes, Ears.

He's Painting Again Young German Found Peeping Over Winston's Wall

Cap Dail, Aug. 29.
Police today detained a young German and warned him to keep away from the Villa Capocina, where Sir Winston and Lady Churchill are spending a Riviera holiday.
Police said they found the German crawling over a wall overlooking the grounds of the villa with his camera.
He said he had no money and hoped to take photographs of Sir Winston to sell to the newspaper.
Police freed him after warning him.
Sir Winston has started to paint again—one of his favourite hobbies.
Twice in the past week, Sir Winston and Lady Churchill have been to the Hotel de Paris at Monaco for dinner. —China Mail Special.



13 Years Ago

THIRTEEN years ago today the Colony was liberated from Japanese occupation.

The anniversary was commemorated by a wreath-laying ceremony at the Cenotaph this morning in memory of those who fell during the defence of Hongkong in 1941 and those who died in Hongkong and Japan during the Japanese occupation.

At the stroke of 11 o'clock a number of former prisoners-of-war and their relatives and friends gathered at the foot of the Cenotaph.

Mr J. B. Dewar, a former officer of the Hongkong Volunteer Defence Corps, who is also a committee member of the Hongkong Ex-PoW Association, laid a wreath of Flanders poppies bearing the words: "In memory of our comrades who died in the defence of the Colony and who died in PoW and internment camps."

Then two buglers from the Hongkong Regiment sounded the Last Post. A three-minute silence followed which was concluded by the sounding of the Reveille.

At Matins in St John's Cathedral tomorrow—Liberation Sunday—the sermon will be given by the Rev. Canon A. P. Rose who was Dean of the Cathedral at the time of the occupation. He was later interned in Stanley.

Li-General Sir Edric Bastyan will read the first lesson, and the Governor Sir Robert Black, the second.

First Stage

Beirut, Aug. 29.
Mr Dag Hammarskjöld, the United Nations Secretary-General, arrived here today from Amman after ending the first part of his Middle East "peace mission" in Jordan. —Reuter.



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Members of the Society and the Public are earnestly requested to report immediately all cases or suspected cases of cruelty they are aware of.

This is particularly requested in the case of an injured animal found on the streets. It would be a great help if injured animals could be kept under observation until the arrival of the Inspector as it is surprising how far an injured animal can travel.

In reporting, the exact locality is important, i.e. "pavement in front of No. (7), Hennessy Road, Wanchai."

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